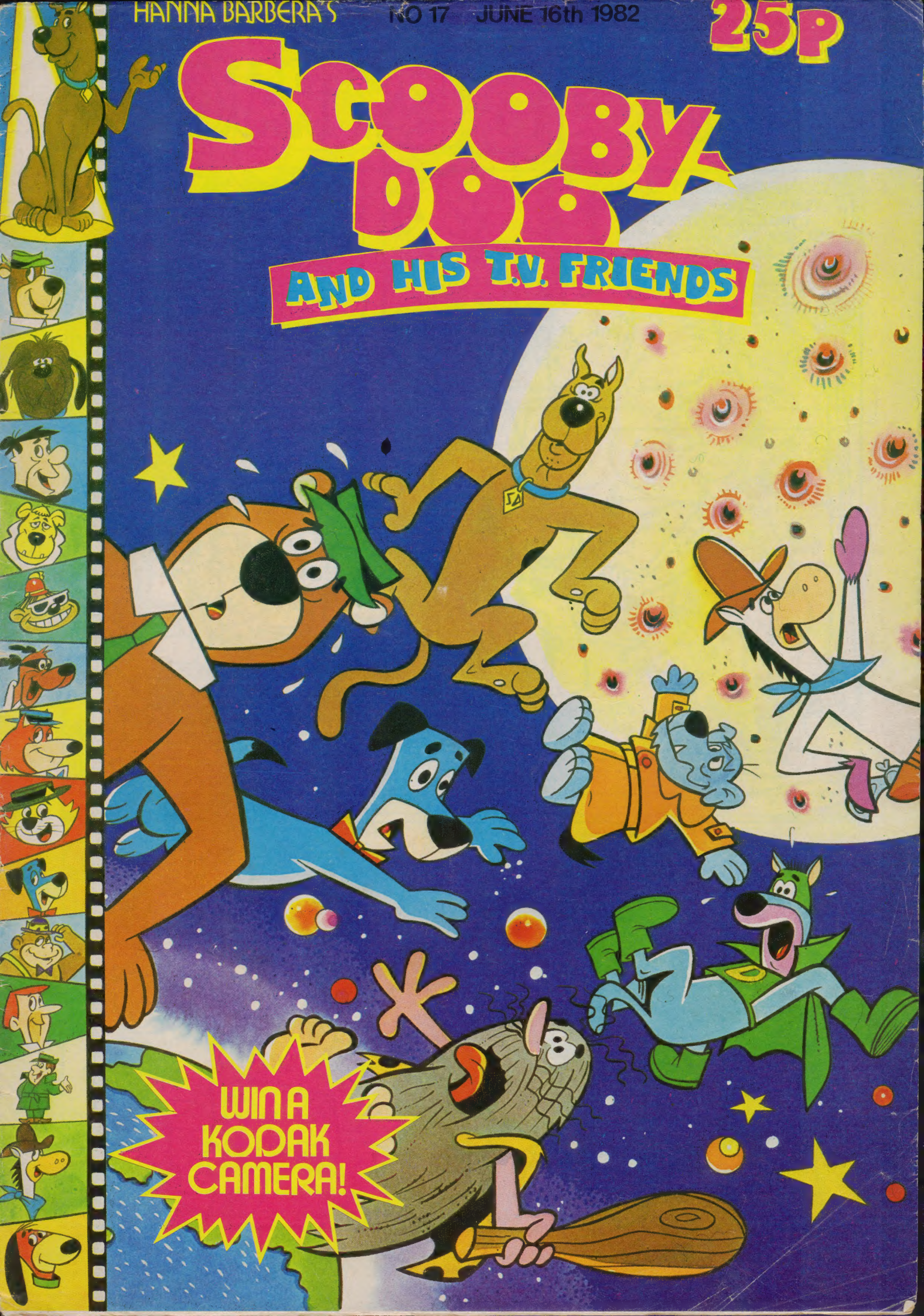
HANNA BARBERA'S NO 17 JUNE 16th 1982 25p

SCOOBY-DOO

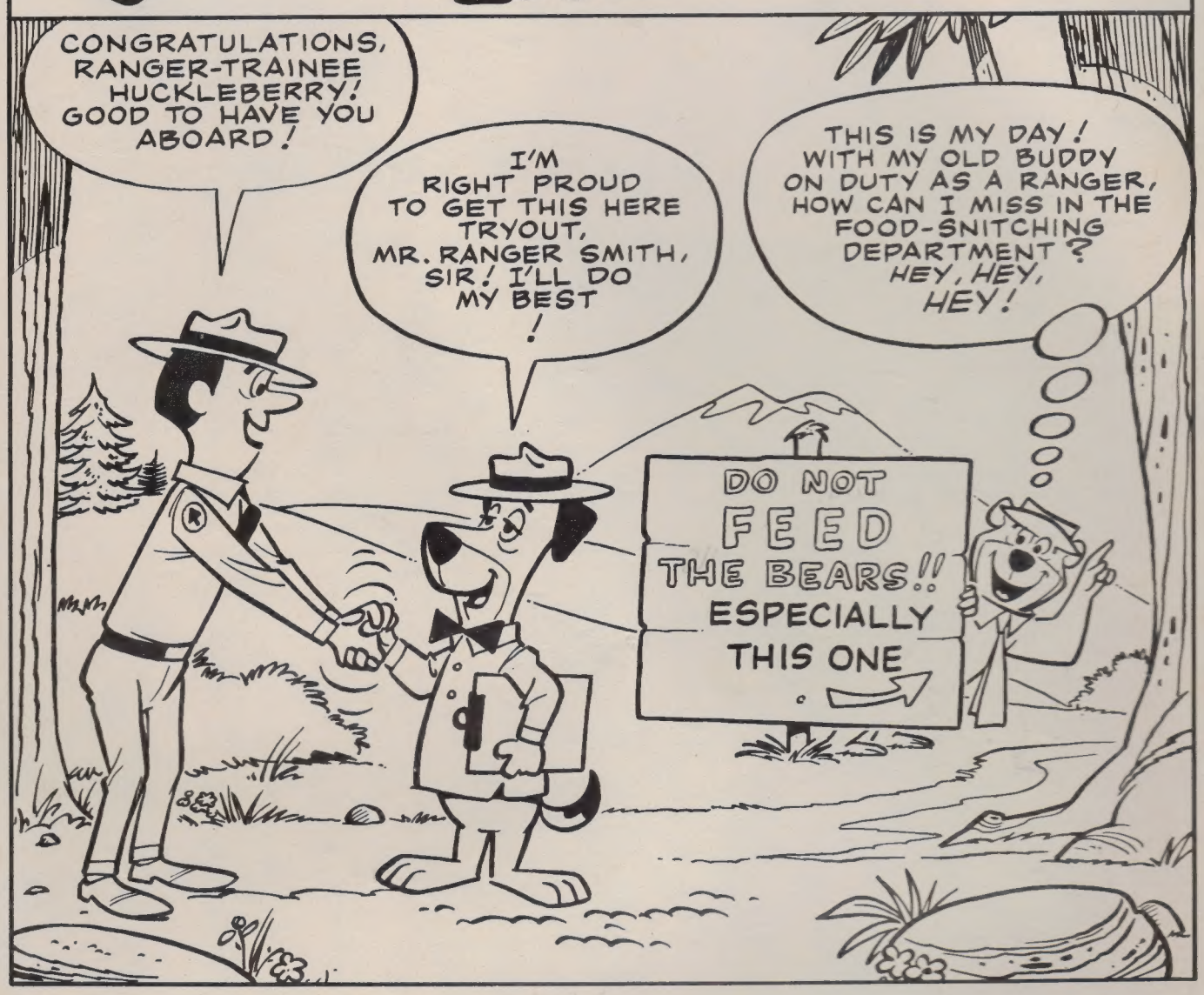
AND HIS T.V. FRIENDS

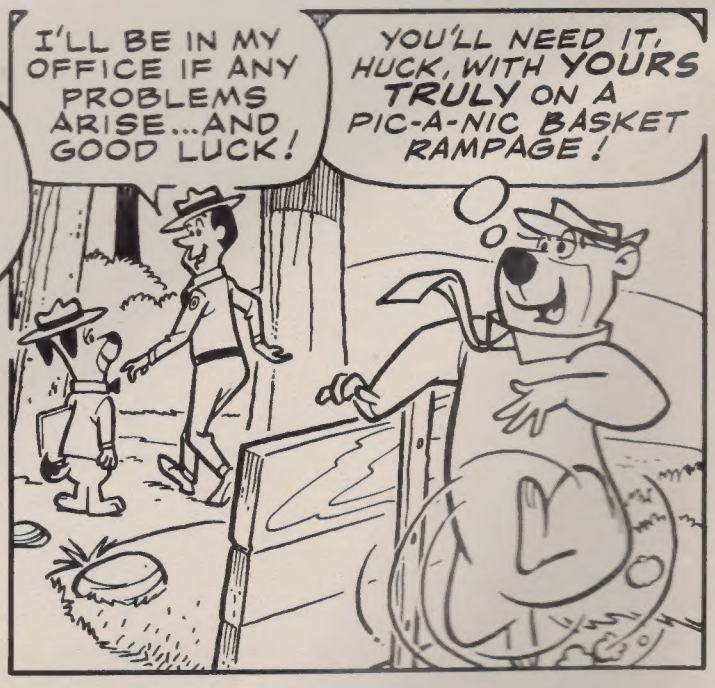


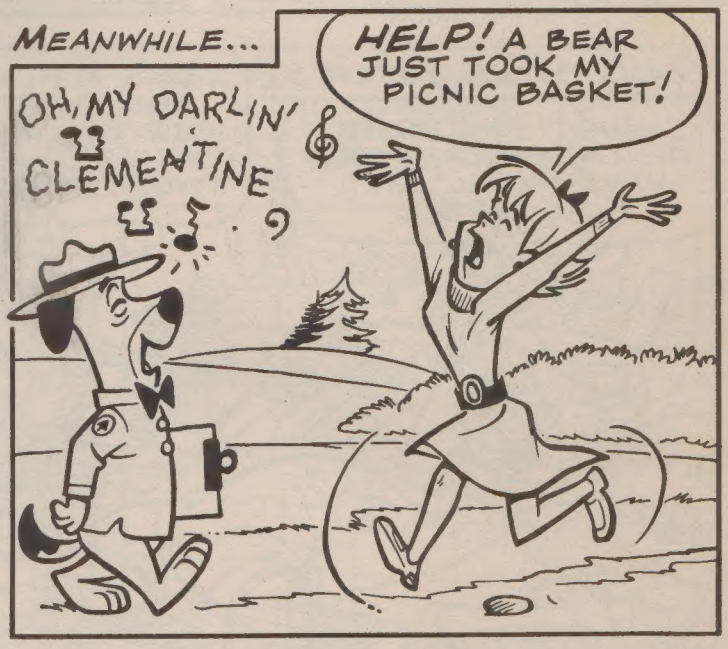
HANNA-BARBERA'S

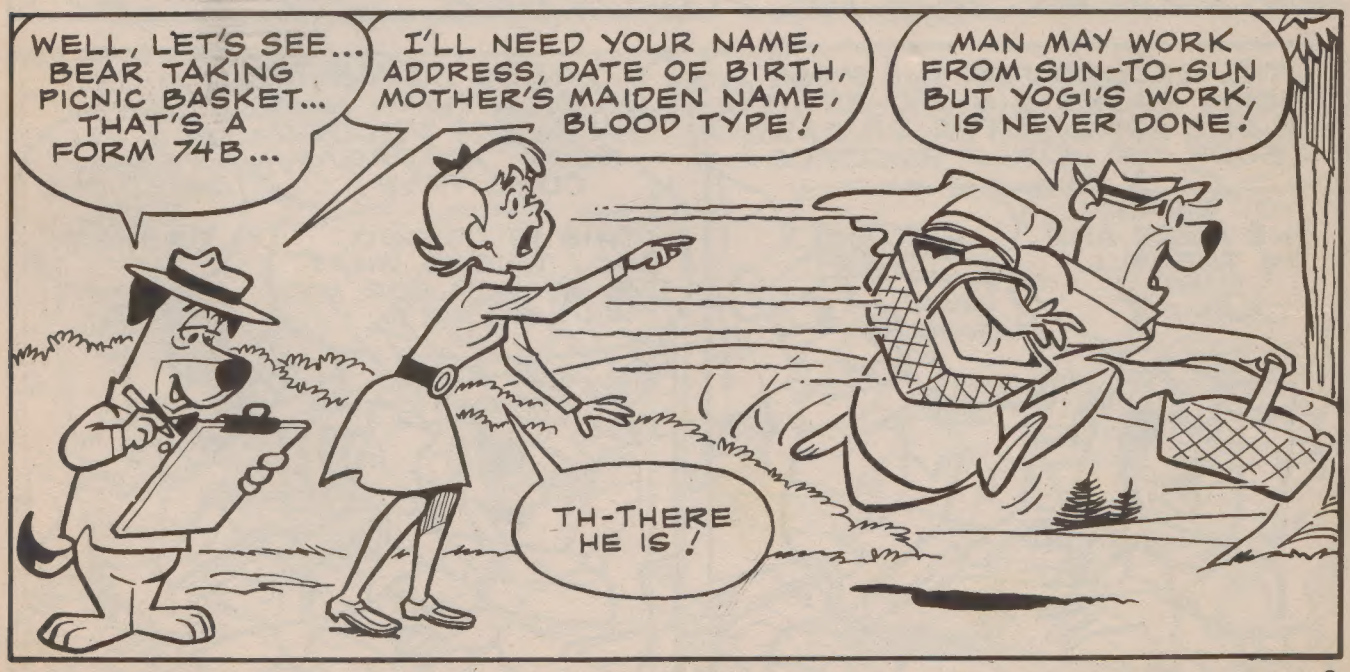
YOGI BEAR

The LONELY RANGER









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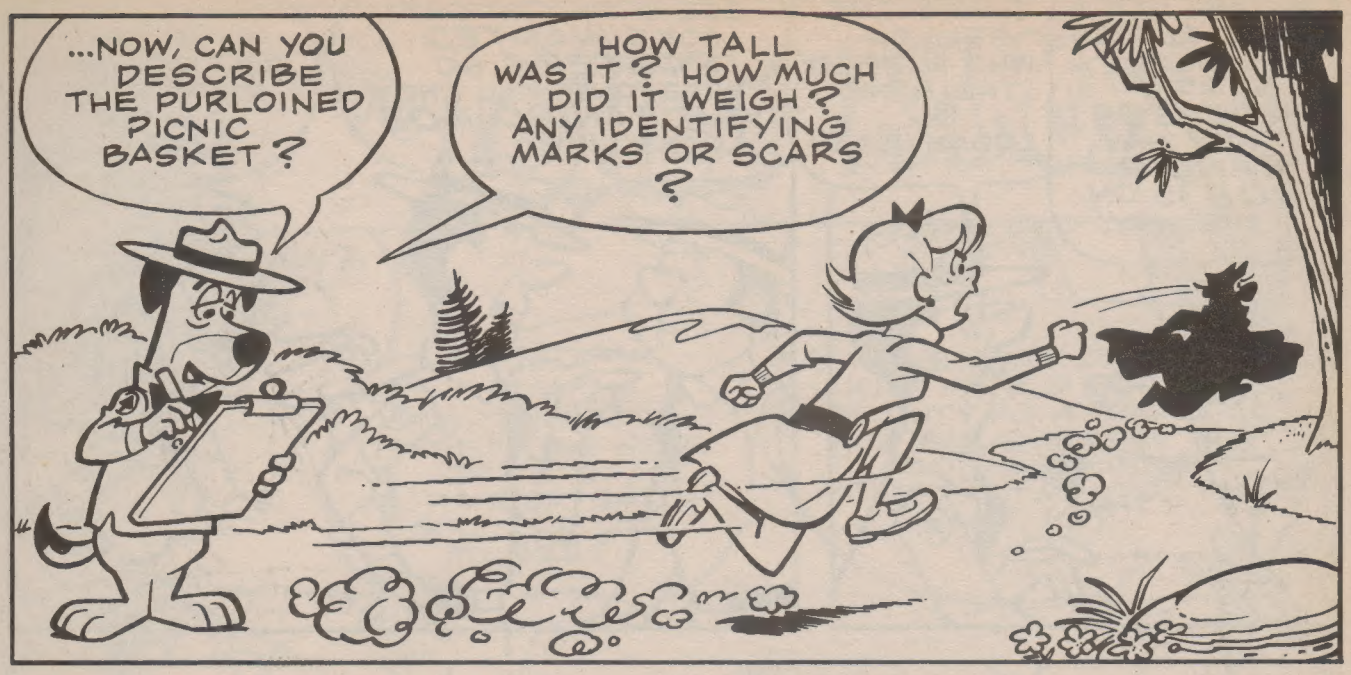
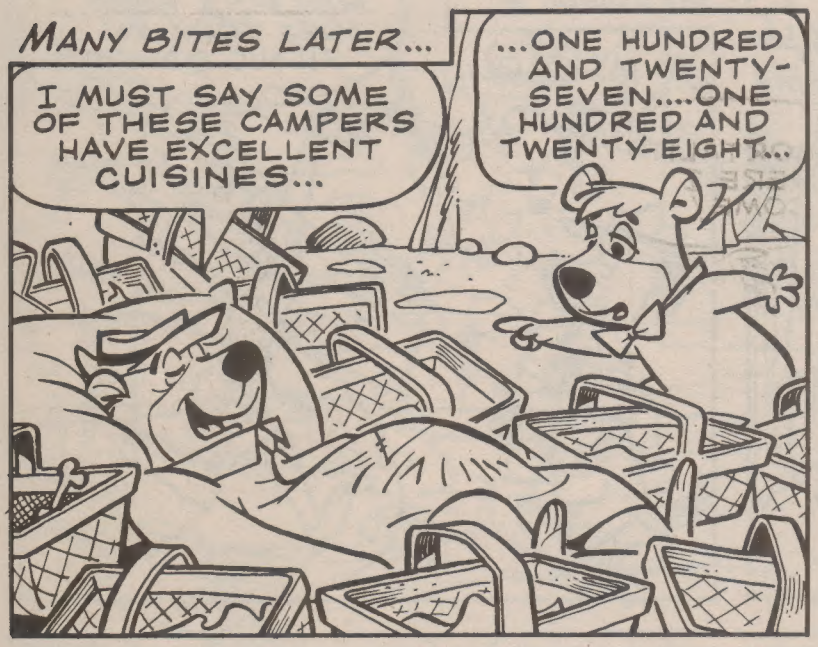

...NOW, CAN YOU DESCRIBE THE PURLOINED PICNIC BASKET?
HOW TALL WAS IT? HOW MUCH DID IT WEIGH? ANY IDENTIFYING MARKS OR SCARS?

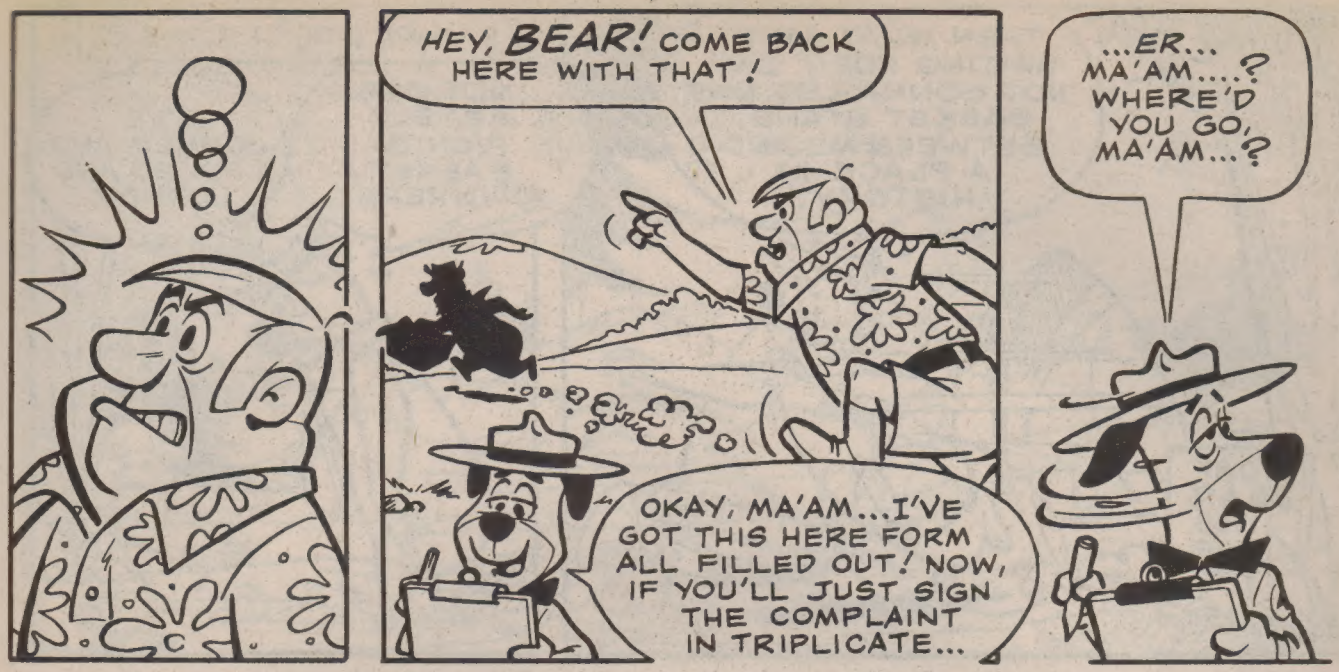

MANY BITES LATER...
I MUST SAY SOME OF THESE CAMPERS HAVE EXCELLENT CUISINES...
...ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SEVEN....ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHT...

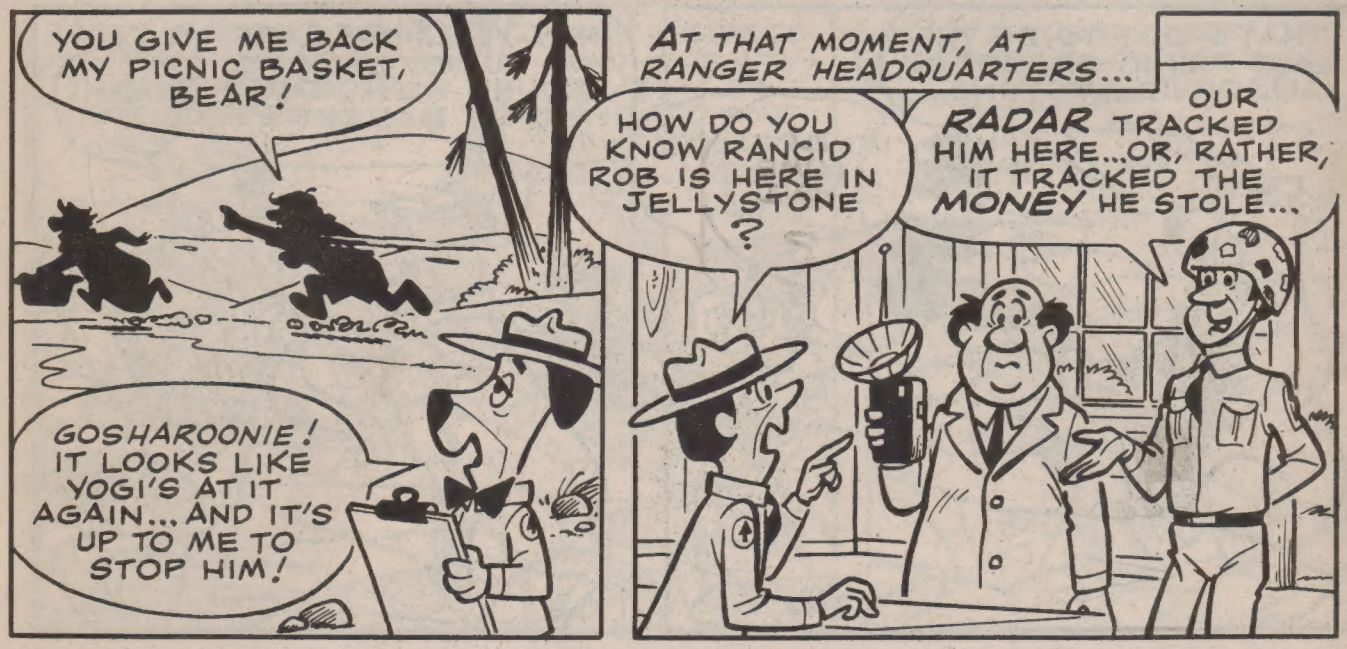
YOGI! YOU'RE JUST ONE BASKET AWAY FROM THE RECORD!
WHAT RECORD? THE INDIGESTION CHAMPIONSHIP?

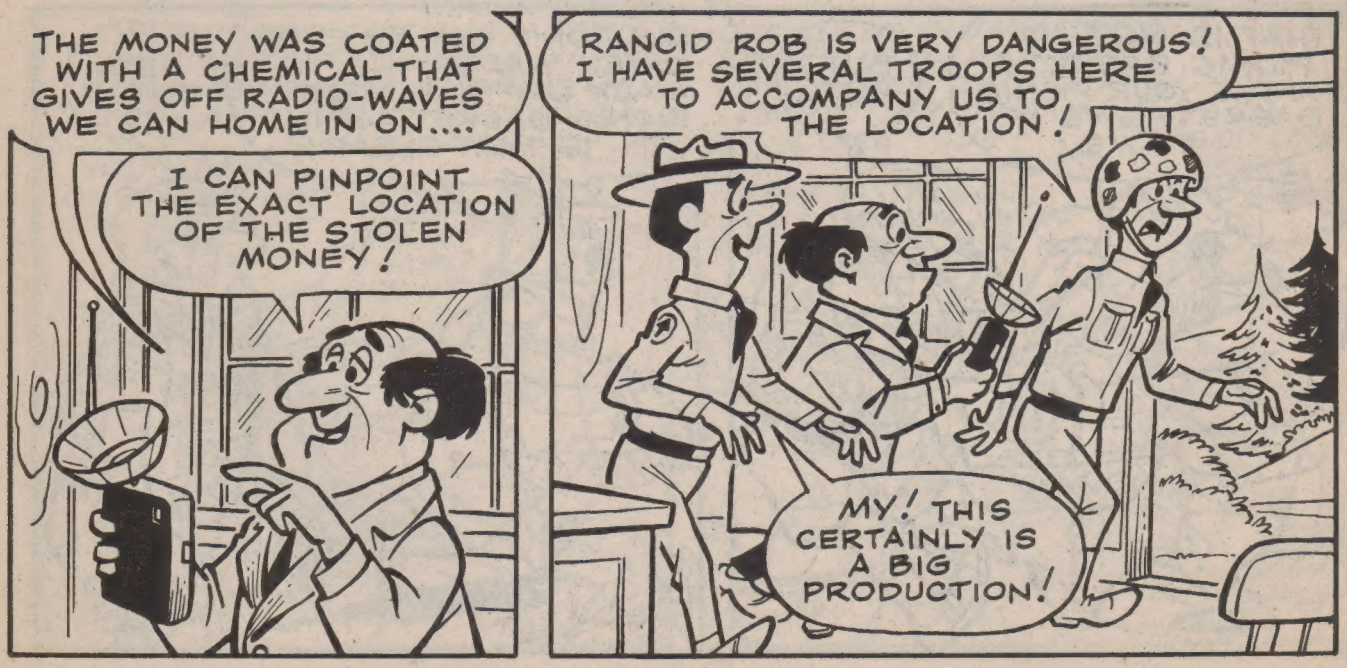
THE RECORD FOR THE MOST PICNIC BASKETS SNITCHED! IT'S RIGHT HERE IN THE GRIZZLY BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS!
YOU MEAN... ONE MORE AND I'M THE ALL-TIME CHAMP?
GRIZZLY BOOK OF WORLD RECORD

I CAN BE NUMBER ONE...WITH MY NAME IN EVERY RECORD BOOK! MY DREAM COME TRUE!
THIS IS IT, BOO BOO! THIS IS WHAT I'VE WAITED FOR MY WHOLE LIFE!
YOU NEED ONE MORE BASKET!

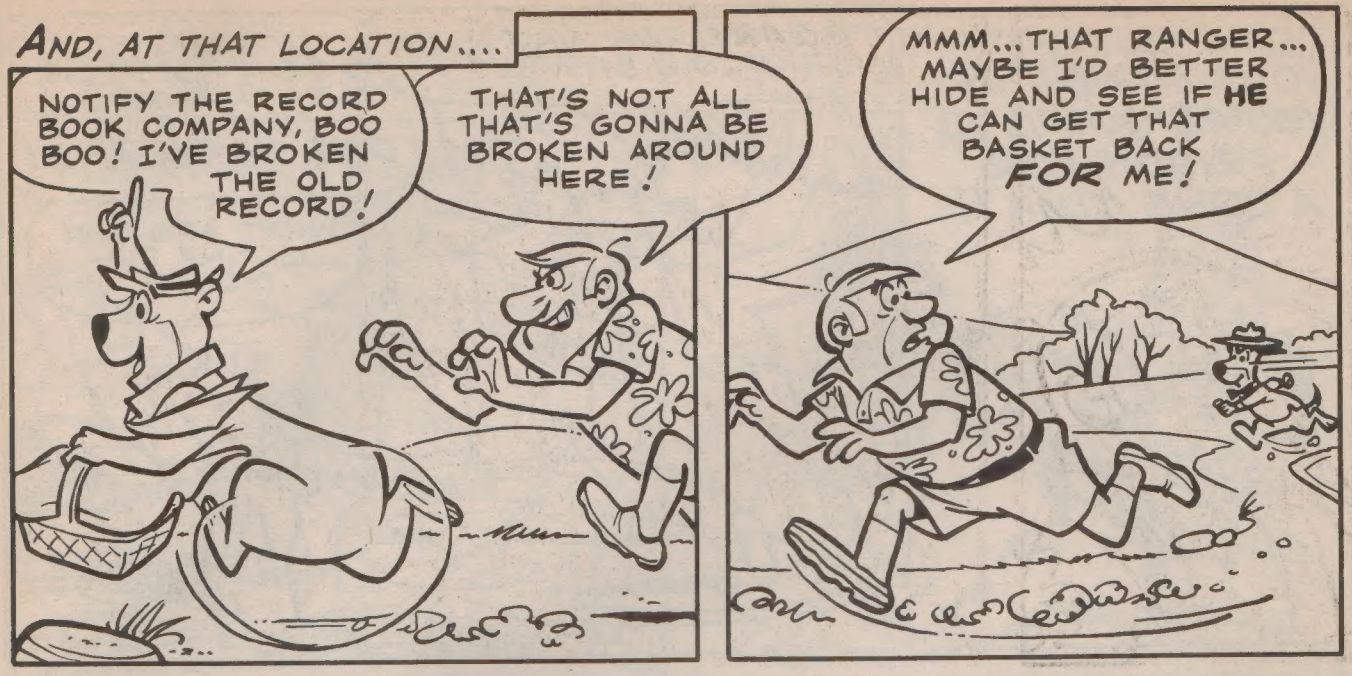
THEN WHAT AM I WAITING FOR? I'M NOT GONNA LET ONE BASKET STAND BETWEEN ME AND A PLACE IN HISTORY!
YOGI BEAR LIVES HERE
IS THAT SO? LATER....
...NOT ONE MEASLY PICNIC BASKET ANYWHERE...
I'VE LOOKED AND LOOKED AND LOOKED...
THAT'S GOT TO BE THE LAST PICNIC BASKET IN ALL OF JELLYSTONE...
IMMORTALITY, HERE I COME!
HEY, YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, WALKING AROUND WITH YOUR PICNIC BASKET?
HUH?
THAT IS NOT MY PICNIC BASKET! THAT IS YOUR PICNIC BASKET! GIVE IT TO ME!
BUT... BUT...
NOW, DON'T LET ME EVER CATCH YOU TRYING TO WALK OFF WITH YOUR PICNIC BASKET AGAIN! IS THAT CLEAR?
YES, BUT....

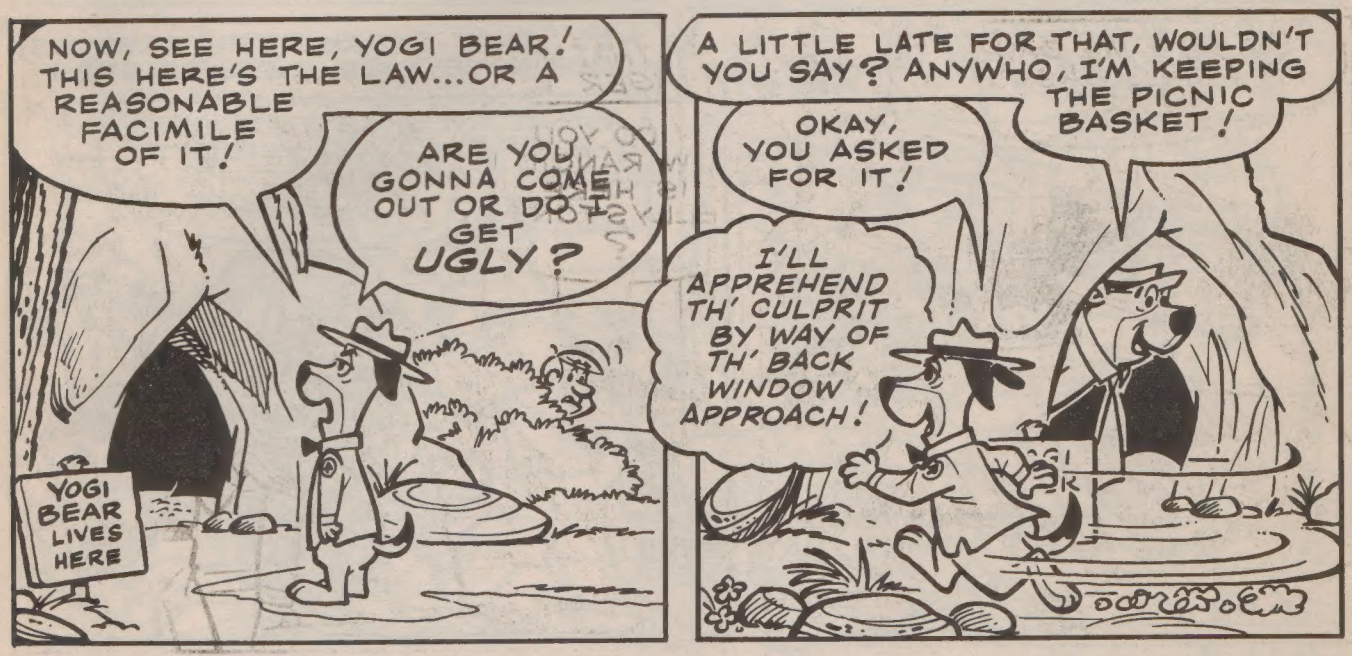

HEY, BEAR! COME BACK HERE WITH THAT!
...ER... MA'AM....? WHERE'D YOU GO, MA'AM...?
OKAY, MA'AM...I'VE GOT THIS HERE FORM ALL FILLED OUT! NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST SIGN THE COMPLAINT IN TRIPLICATE...

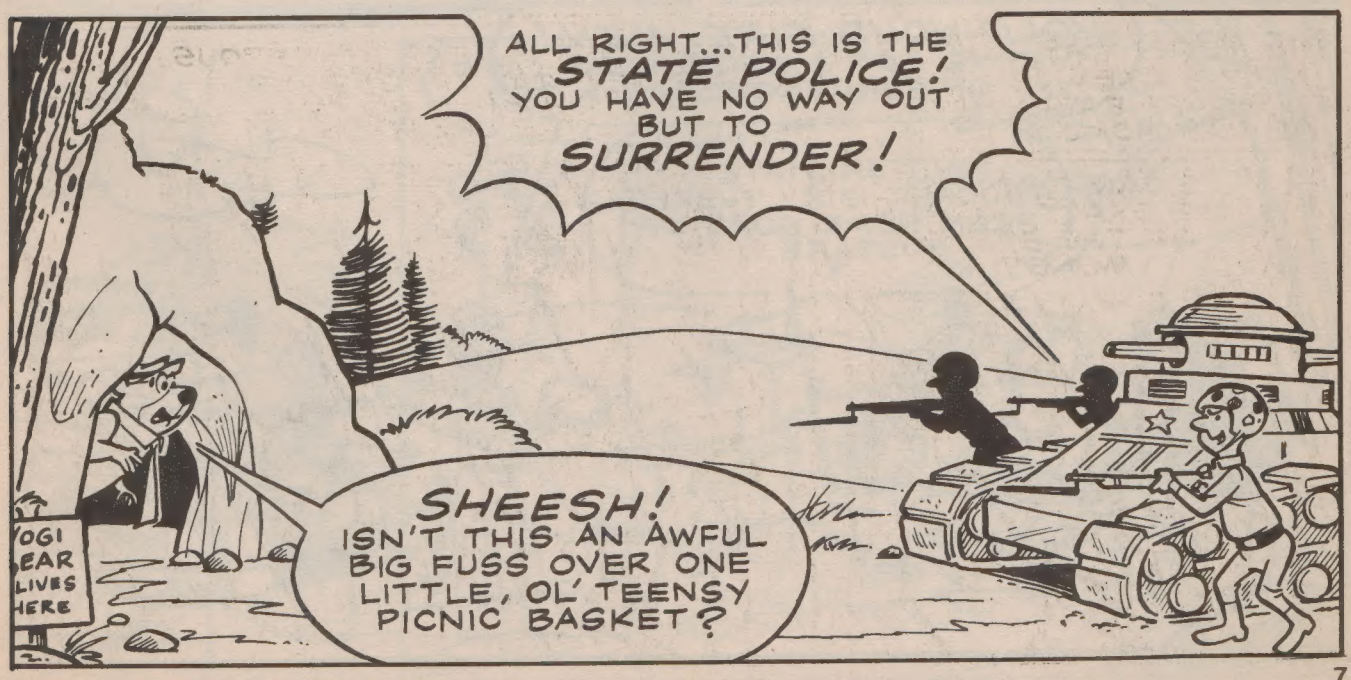

YOU GIVE ME BACK MY PICNIC BASKET, BEAR!
GOSHAROONIE! IT LOOKS LIKE YOGI'S AT IT AGAIN... AND IT'S UP TO ME TO STOP HIM!
AT THAT MOMENT, AT RANGER HEADQUARTERS...
HOW DO YOU KNOW RANCID ROB IS HERE IN JELLYSTONE?
OUR RADAR TRACKED HIM HERE...OR, RATHER, IT TRACKED THE MONEY HE STOLE...


THE MONEY WAS COATED WITH A CHEMICAL THAT GIVES OFF RADIO-WAVES WE CAN HOME IN ON....
I CAN PINPOINT THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE STOLEN MONEY!
RANCID ROB IS VERY DANGEROUS! I HAVE SEVERAL TROOPS HERE TO ACCOMPANY US TO THE LOCATION!
MY! THIS CERTAINLY IS A BIG PRODUCTION!

AND, AT THAT LOCATION....

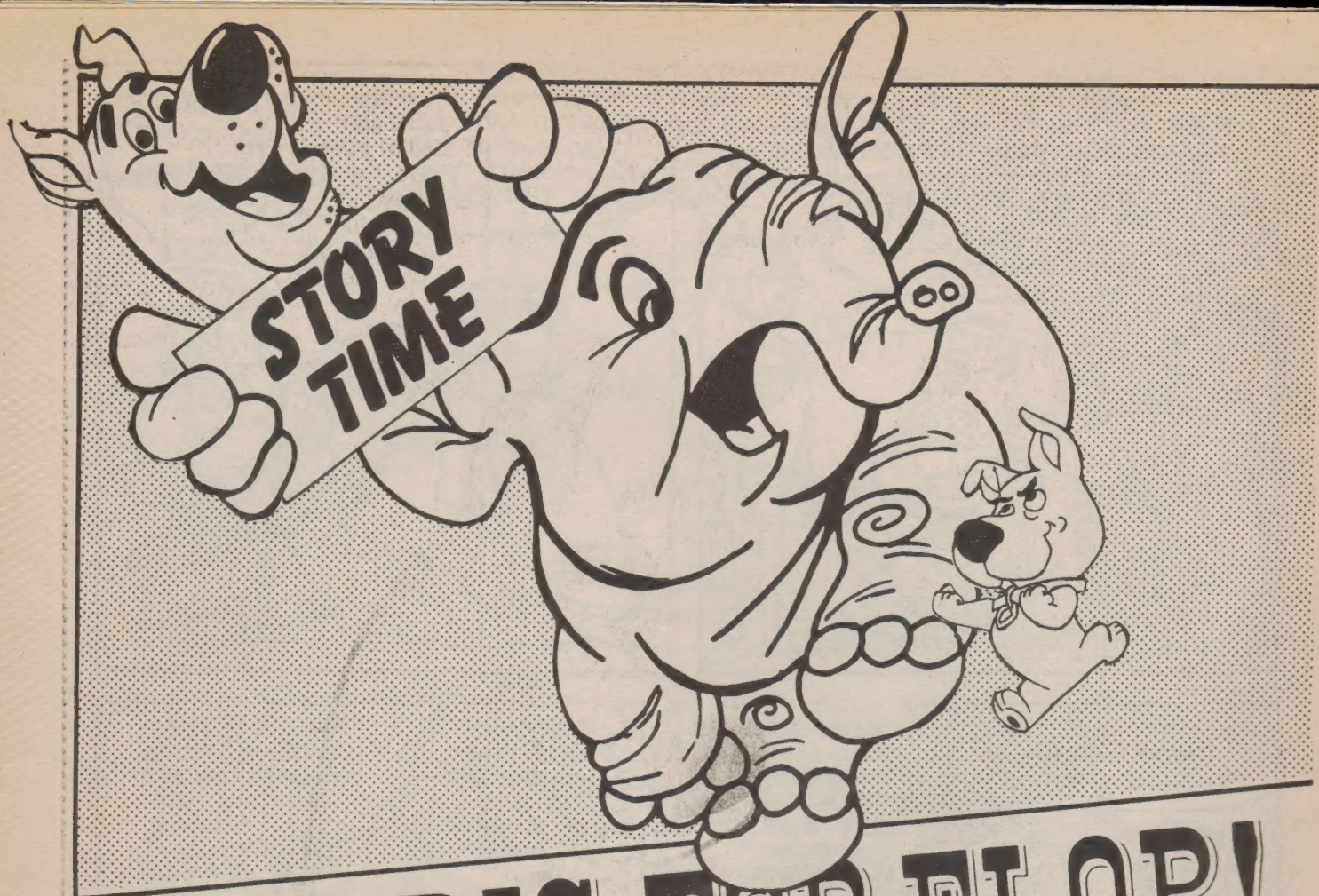






COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP! YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON FOR A LONG TIME!!
PRISON? FOR SNITCHING A PICNIC BASKET?
I'M LUCKY I DIDN'T LITTER... THEY'D PROBABLY SEND ME TO DEVIL'S ISLAND!
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, YOGI?
THIS IS YOUR FAULT! YOU BROUGHT THE STATE POLICE!
ET TU, HUCKLE-BERRY!
SHUCKS! I DIDN'T BRING ANYBODY! I JUST WANT THAT THERE PICNIC BASKET BACK!
HEY! THAT THERE'S THE GREENEST -LOOKIN' LETTUCE I'VE EVER SEEN!
YEOW! IT'S LETTUCE OF THE SPENDING VARIETY! NOW I GET WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT...
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN! THEY'VE GOT A WHITE FLAG OF SURRENDER!
MISTER STATE TROOPER, SIR! THERE'S BEEN SOME SORT OF MISTAKE...
YOGI BEAR LIVES HERE

WE'RE GOING TO SEARCH YOUR CAVE FOR THE STOLEN MONEY, BEAR!
EXCUSE ME...THIS BEAR TOOK MY PICNIC BASKET! I'LL JUST BE GOING WITH IT...
THAT'S NO TOURIST! THAT'S THE GUY YOU WANT AND THE MONEY'S IN THE BASKET!
RATS!!
END OF THE LINE FOR YOU, RANCID ROB!
...AND FOR ME, TOO, MISTER RANGER! I GUESS I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR RANGERIN'!
THE WAY I LET THAT DANGEROUS CRIMINAL SLIP RIGHT BY ME...
AND I HAVE LEARNED THE ERROR OF MY WAYS! NEVER AGAIN WILL I SNITCH A PICNIC BASKET!
WELL, YOGI FINALLY SET A RECORD!
YEP...TH' SHORTEST REFORM RESOLUTION IN HISTORY!
THE END



THE BIG TUP FLOP!

Scooby-Doo and his friend Scrappy-Doo, who was much smaller, but also much braver, were out for a walk in the country.

"I'm hungry!" said Scooby-Doo "Let's stop for something to eat!" "Don't be so greedy!" barked Scrappy "We only ate twenty minutes ago! You'll get fat!"

They walked on through the fields and lanes. Scooby-Doo was feeling very lazy, but Scrappy ran on ahead.

"Hey, Scooby!" he called excitedly. "Look at this notice!" Scooby-Doo saw a big notice tied to a tree, which said: "Warning! a fierce elephant has escaped from Bumble's Circus! If you see him, call the police!"

"A fierce elephant!" growled Scrappy. "Let's find him! I bet there's a reward!"

"No adventures for me!" said Scooby "No sirree!" He sat down "I'm going to have a rest."

"Shh!" said Scrappy "Listen! I heard a strange noise!" The little dog picked up his ears to listen. It was a low, snuffling sound. "What can it be?" asked Scooby. A moment later, they both heard: "Oh, deary me! What shall I do?" and more snuffling.

"It's coming from behind that big tree!" shouted Scrappy "I'm going to find out!"

Both dogs ran behind the tree. Sitting on the grass was a huge grey elephant. He was crying into a handkerchief as big as a sheet. "The

ELEPHANT TEARS!

fierce elephant!" barked Scooby-Doo "I'm off!" and he ran away to hide behind a bush, his teeth chattering.

"You're under arrest!" said Scrappy to the elephant "We're taking you back to the circus! And don't you try to get fierce, or I'll bite your toes!"

"For goodness sake," sniffed the elephant "Don't bite my toes!"

"You don't look very fierce to me!" said Scrappy.

"I'm not!" said the elephant. "I wouldn't hurt a fly!"

"Just what I've been saying all along!" said Scooby-Doo, coming out from behind his bush.

"I'll tell you what happened," said the elephant "I've run away from the circus. The reason all those notices say I'm fierce is because I lost my temper last night, and trod on the Ring Master's foot."

"Why did you do that?" asked Scrappy-Doo.

"He wanted me to do a new trick," explained the elephant. "Normally all I do is run round the ring with all the other elephants, but he wanted me to wear a ballet skirt and balance an indian club on the tip of my trunk."

"It sounds a beautiful trick!" said Scrappy "Why won't you do it?" A big tear rolled down the side of the elephant trunk.

"Because I'm shy!" he sobbed "I can do the trick alright when I'm by myself, but with all those people looking at me, I can't do anything! That's why I've run away."

"Hmmm," said Scrappy-Doo thoughtfully "We must think of a way to help you."

"I wish you could," said the

elephant "If only I was as brave as you are!"

"That gives me an idea," said Scrappy-Doo "Come on, we'll take you back to Bumble's circus."

"Alright," said the elephant "I don't like being called fierce. Every time people see me, they run away screaming. That makes me feel more shy than ever!"

Scooby and Scrappy climbed onto the elephants back, and the shy elephant walked back to the circus.

Scooby and Scrappy were very excited when they saw it. Bumble's circus was very big and smart. There was a huge big top, with red stripes on it, and smaller tents grouped round it for all the animals to live in. Scooby shivered as they passed one, and heard lions growling inside! The circus people

BUMBLE'S CIRCUS!

lived in caravans, and the two dogs saw lots of posters with pictures on them of tight-rope walkers and daring acrobats. It made them want to see the circus very much.

"Oh dear!" sighed the elephant "Here's the Ring Master!"

"So, you're back are you, you naughty elephant!" shouted a man in a top hat and a red coat."I hope you realise how much trouble you've caused!"

"I'm very sorry," said the elephant."These two dogs made me come back."

"Well done!" said the Ring Master looking up at them both. "You shall have free tickets for tonight – the best seats in the tent. And this elephant will do his new trick!"

"But I can't!" wailed the elephant "I'm much too shy!"

"If you don't do your trick," said the Ring Master "You're fired!"

"Fired!" groaned the elephant "What shall I do? No other circus would give me a job. Who ever heard of a shy elephant?"

"Do as he says," whispered Scrappy, in one of his big floppy ears "We'll make sure it's alright. Won't we Scooby?"

"We certainly will!" barked Scooby-Doo. He was looking forward to the circus, and he could smell lovely things cooking in the food tent.

"The show is beginning soon!" said the elephant "Oh dear, I wish I didn't have to stand in the ring all by myself! I had better go and put my costume on!"

He bent down to let Scooby and Scrappy off his back.

"Good luck!" they called to him."Don't worry!"

BIG TOP TERROR!

Crowds of people were already pouring into the Big Top. Scooby and Scrappy followed them.

"What are we going to do?" asked Scooby. "Suppose he gets his trick wrong?"

"I've got an idea!" said Scrappy. They went to their seats, and the Circus began. It was a wonderful show. Scooby and Scrappy each had a huge bag of popcorn, and enjoyed themselves very much. They both gasped with amazement at the trapeze artists swinging high above them, and Scooby-Doo laughed so much at the clowns that he fell off his seat!

At last the Ring Master announced: "Ladies and Gentlemen, the act you've all been waiting for — the incredible Juggling Elephant!"

The crowd clapped and cheered as the elephant came on, looking very shy in his ballet skirt.

"Go on!" whispered the Ring Master "Start juggling!"

"I can't" said the elephant "Everyone's looking at me!" He blushed so hard that he was pink all over.

"Boo!" shouted somebody. "We want our money back!"

The elephant tried to juggle, but he dropped all his clubs, and the audience all started crying: "Boo! Boo!"

Suddenly, Scrappy-Doo leapt out of his seat and ran into the ring. "Don't be shy!" he whispered "Juggle with me instead! Then they'll all look at me!"

The elephant swung the little dog up in his truck and threw him high into the air! Then he caught him, and juggled him in the tip of his trunk. The crowd were delighted. "More! More!" They shouted "This is the best act we've ever seen!"

"I'm not shy now!" said the elephant. He finished his act, and went out of the ring to terrific applause. At the end of the show, the Ring Master hurried round to Scrappy-Doo.

"That was wonderful!" he cried "Would you like a job with the Circus?"

"No thanks!" grinned Scrappy-Doo "I'm happy as I am!"

THE JUGGLING ELEPHANT!

"Thank you for all you've done," said the elephant "The Ring Master will find me another little dog, and then I won't feel so shy!"

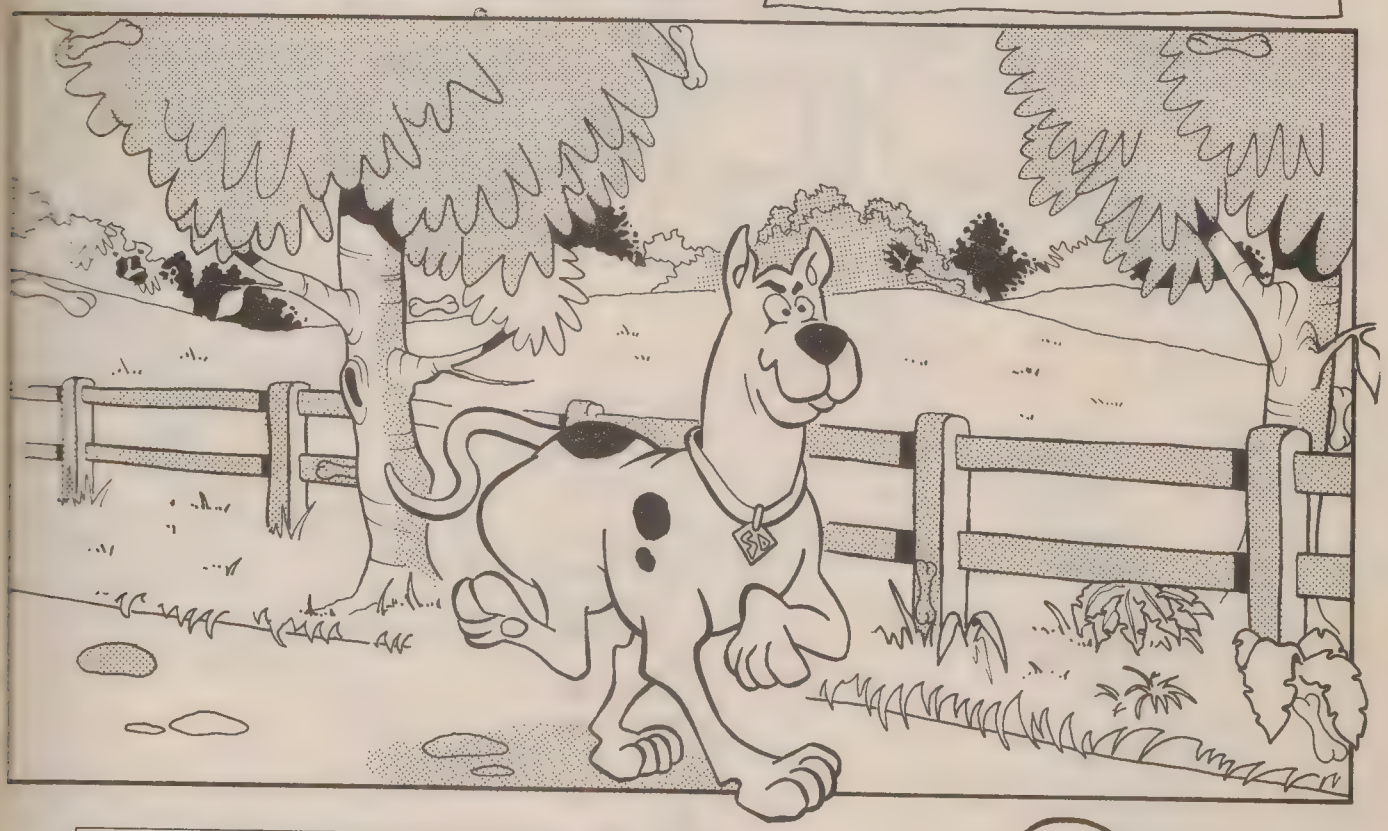
"Come to the Circus tomorrow night!" said the Ring Master "And I'll give you all the food you can eat!"

"Count me in!" barked Scooby-Doo greedily.

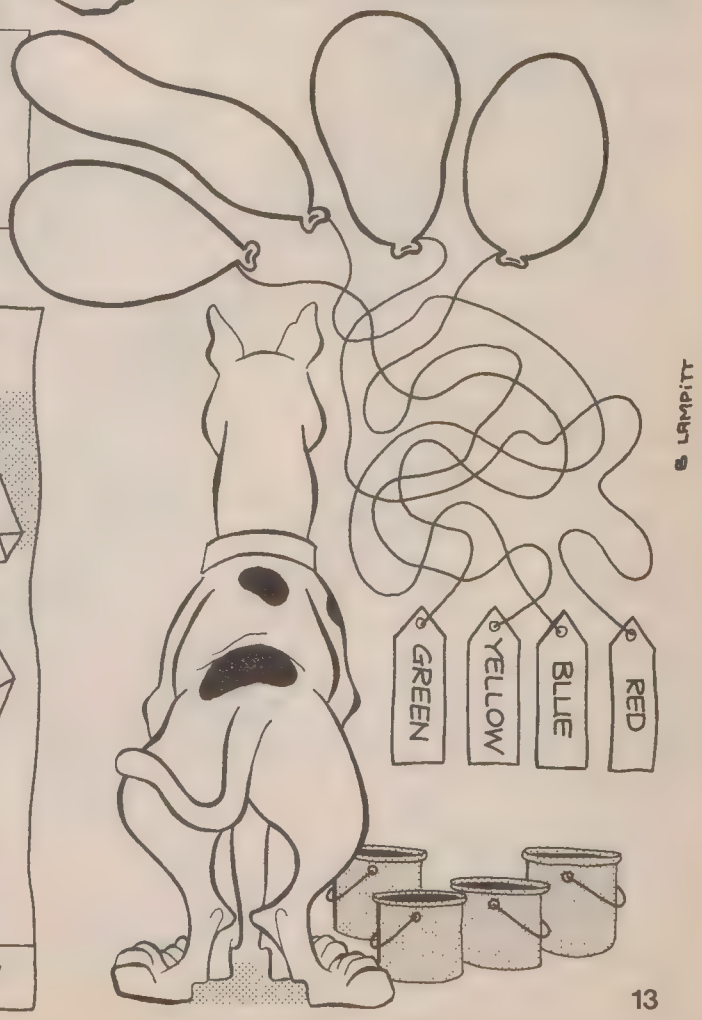
When he and Scrappy left the Circus, there was already a huge poster saying "See our amazing elephant juggling a dog!"

PUZZLE PARADE

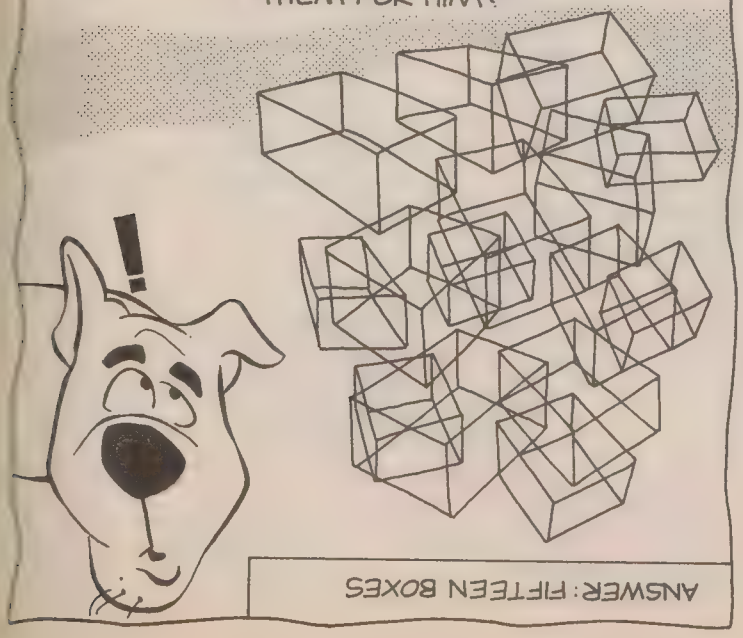
SCOOBY-DOO IS TAKING HIS MORNING WALK WITHOUT REALISING THAT THERE ARE *TEN* JUICY BONES TO BE FOUND. CAN YOU FIND THEM FOR HIM?



SCOOBY HAS BEEN GIVEN THE JOB OF PAINTING THE BALLOONS TO MATCH THE TAGS. WHY NOT COLOUR THE BALLOONS YOURSELF WHEN YOU HAVE FOUND WHERE THE DIFFERENT COLOURS BELONG?



COUNTING THE BOXES IS PROVING QUITE A HEADACHE FOR SCOOBY! CAN YOU COUNT THEM FOR HIM?



ANSWER: FIFTEEN BOXES

SCOOBY-DOO'S Dictionary

quack The sound that a duck makes.

quail A small bird.

quaint Pretty in an old-fashioned way. Scooby-Doo liked the *quaint* village.

quake To shake with fear.

quarrel To row, argue.

quarter One of four equal parts.

quarters Your room if you were in the army.

queen A woman who is the head of a country. Elizabeth II is our *queen*.

queer Strange, unusual.

quench To have a drink when you are thirsty. One hot day in summer Scooby decided that the only way to *quench* his thirst was to have a large bowl of ginger beer.

query A question.

Qq

question-mark

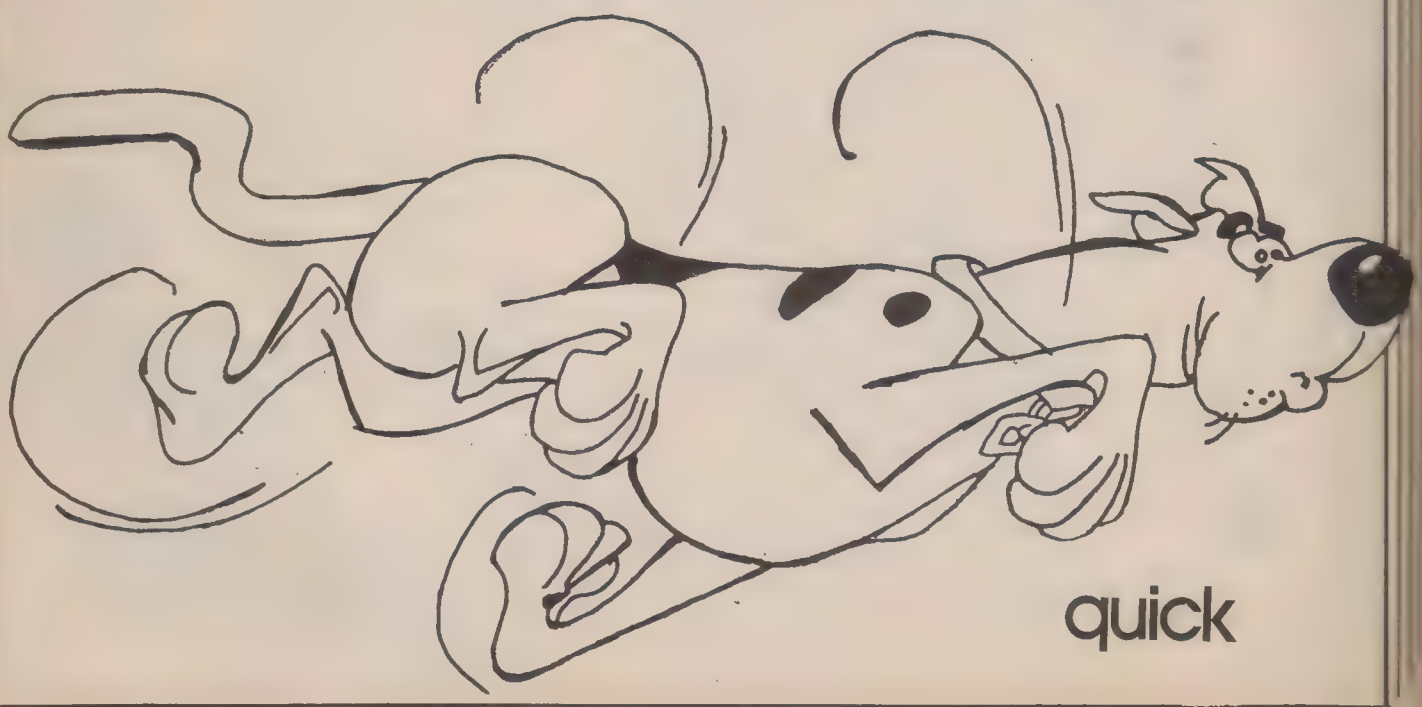
quest Looking for something. Scrappy and Scooby arrived at the haunted house in the *quest* for Lord Summer's missing diamonds.

question mark The mark that you put at the end of a sentence to show that you are asking a *question*. How old are you?

quick Fast. Scooby-Doo ran *quickly*.

quiet To make no noise.

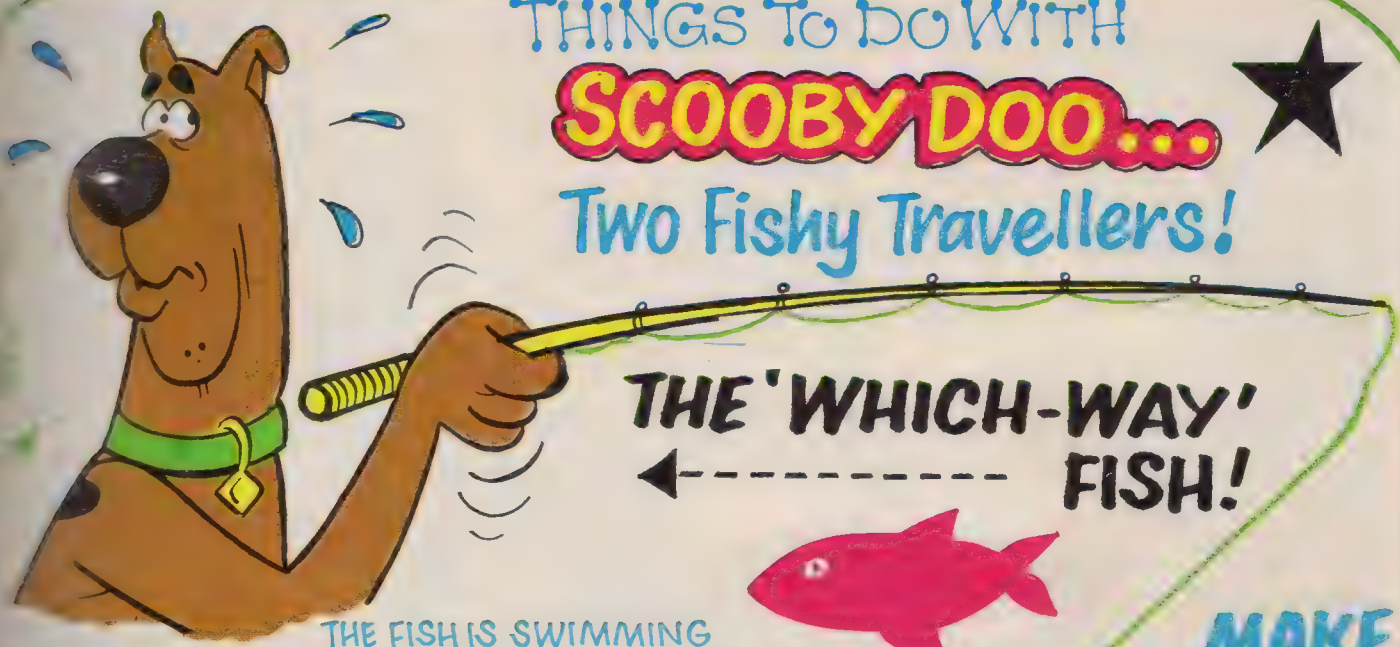
quilt A thick warm cover to put over your bed.



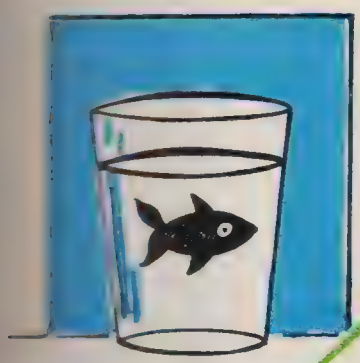
quick

THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO...

Two Fishy Travellers!

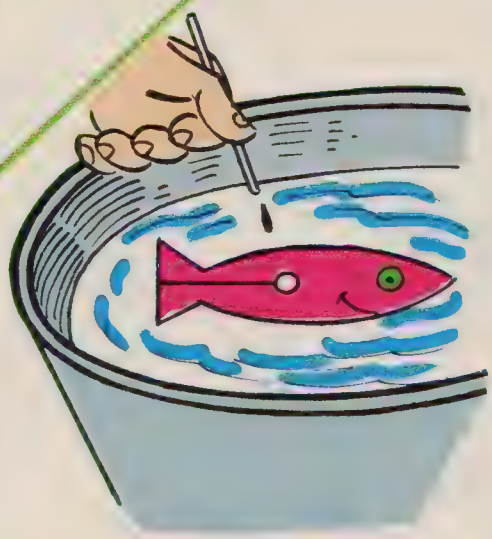


THE FISH IS SWIMMING TO THE LEFT – SO HERE'S HOW TO MAKE HIM CHANGE DIRECTION...
DRAW HIM IN BLACK ON A SHEET OF CARD THEN PROP IT UP BEHIND AN EMPTY GLASS! NOW TELL YOUR PALS TO WATCH AS YOU FILL THE GLASS WITH WATER.
IT'S MAGIC! HE'LL SWIM TO THE RIGHT!

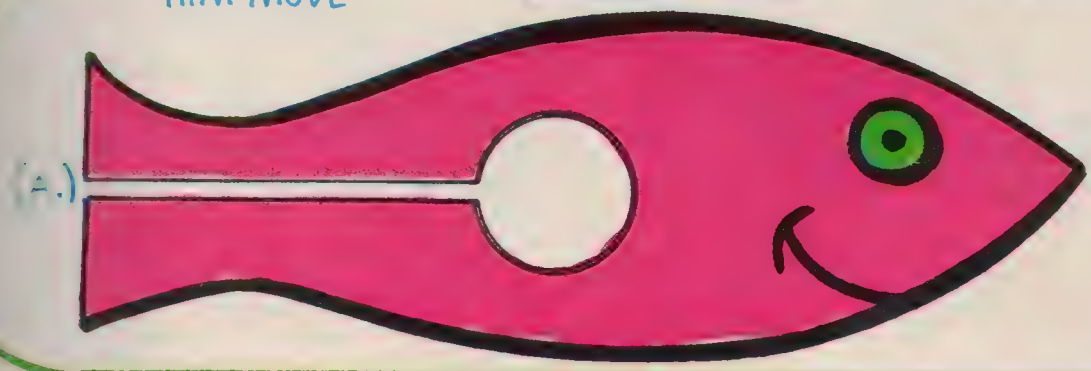


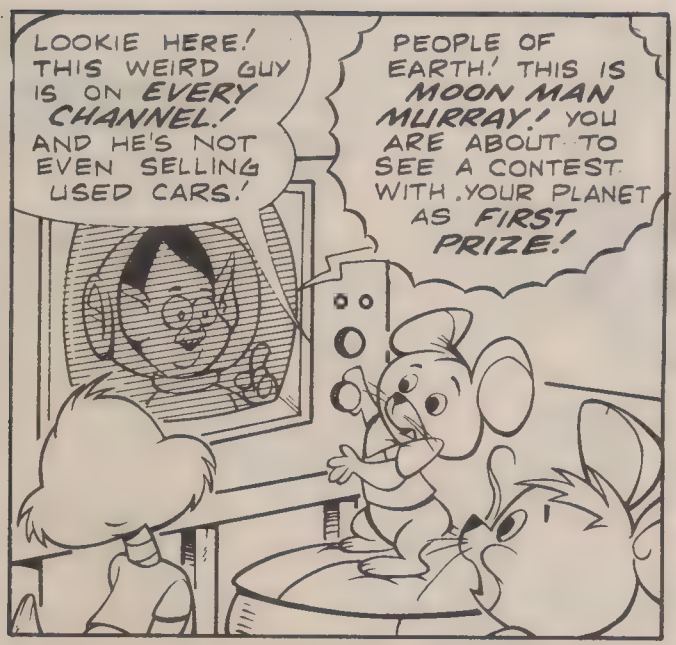
MAKE THE PAPER FISH SWIM!

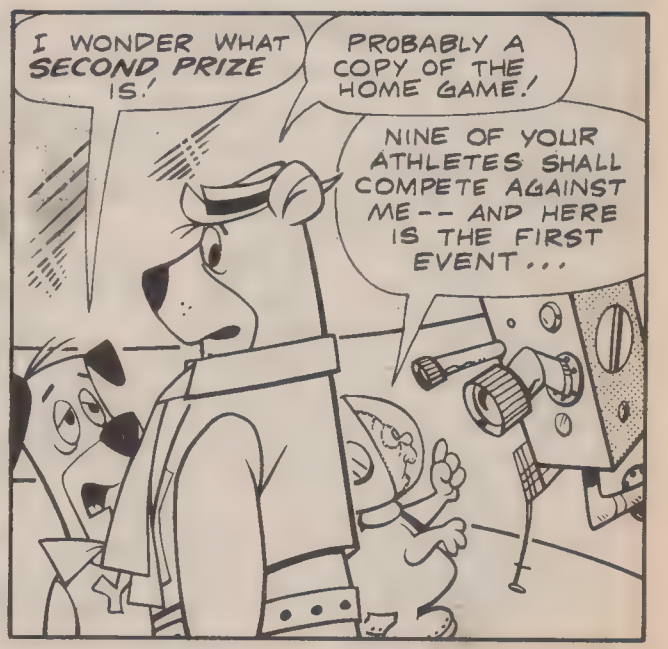
HERE'S ANOTHER FISHY ONE!
TRACE OFF AND CUT OUT FROM A PIECE OF FAIRLY THICK NOTEPAPER THE SHAPE OF THE FISH BELOW.
CUT OUT FROM THE CENTRE OF THE FISH A HOLE ABOUT THE SIZE OF A HALF PENNY WITH A SLOT (A.) FROM THE HOLE TO THE BACK.
PLACE FISH ON SURFACE OF WATER (MAKE SURE THE FISH IS FLAT AND THE TOP IS DRY.

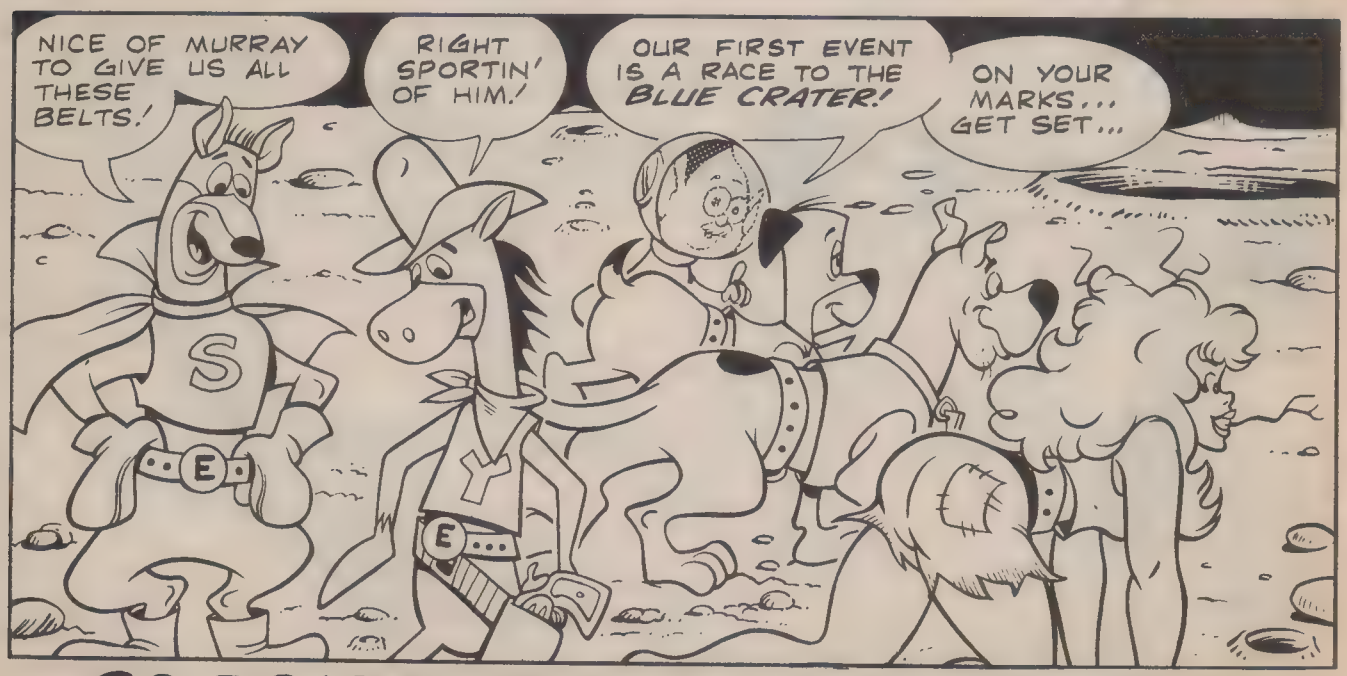


* NOW DROP A BLOB OF OIL ON TO HOLE AND WATCH HIM MOVE

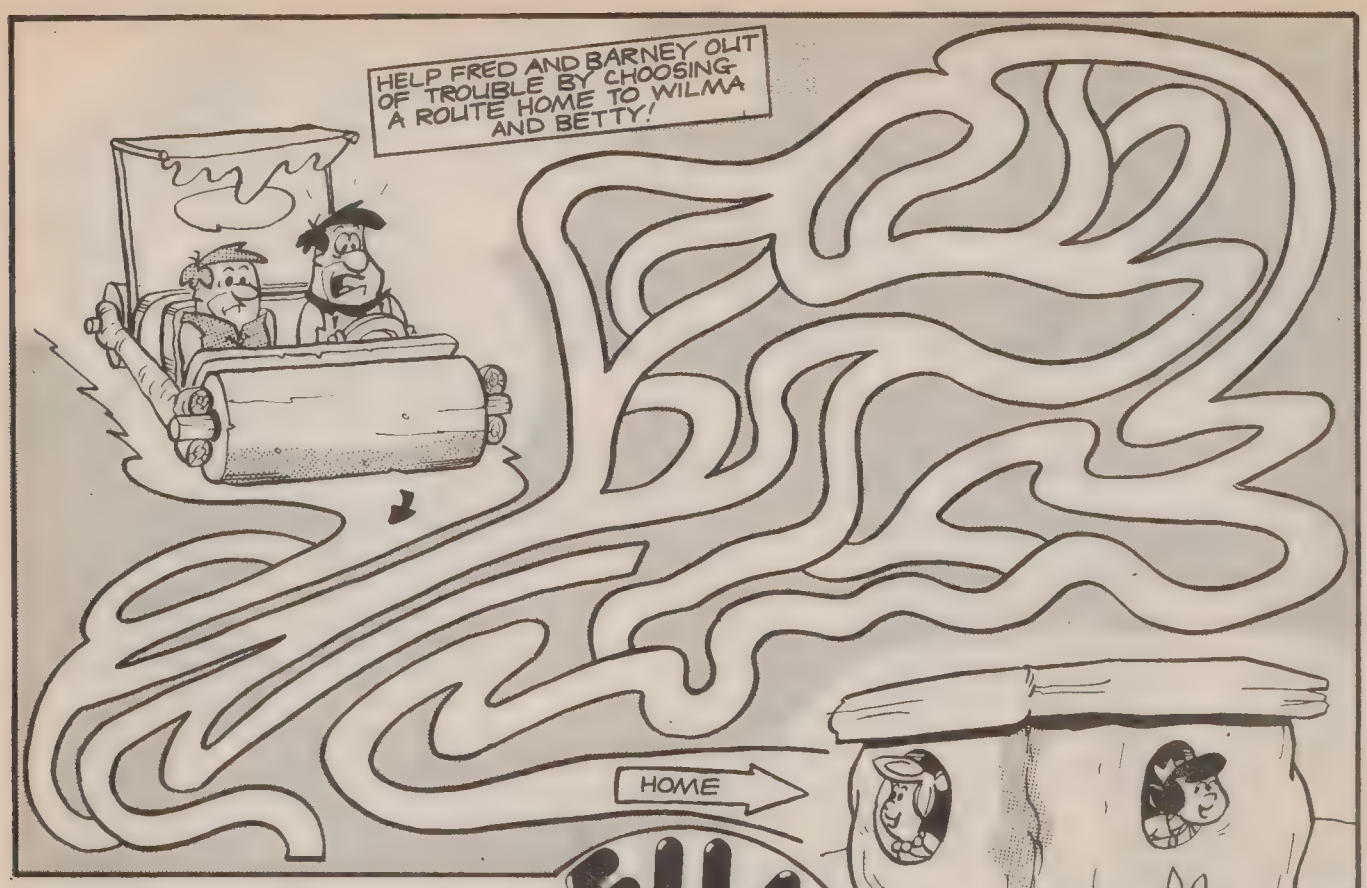




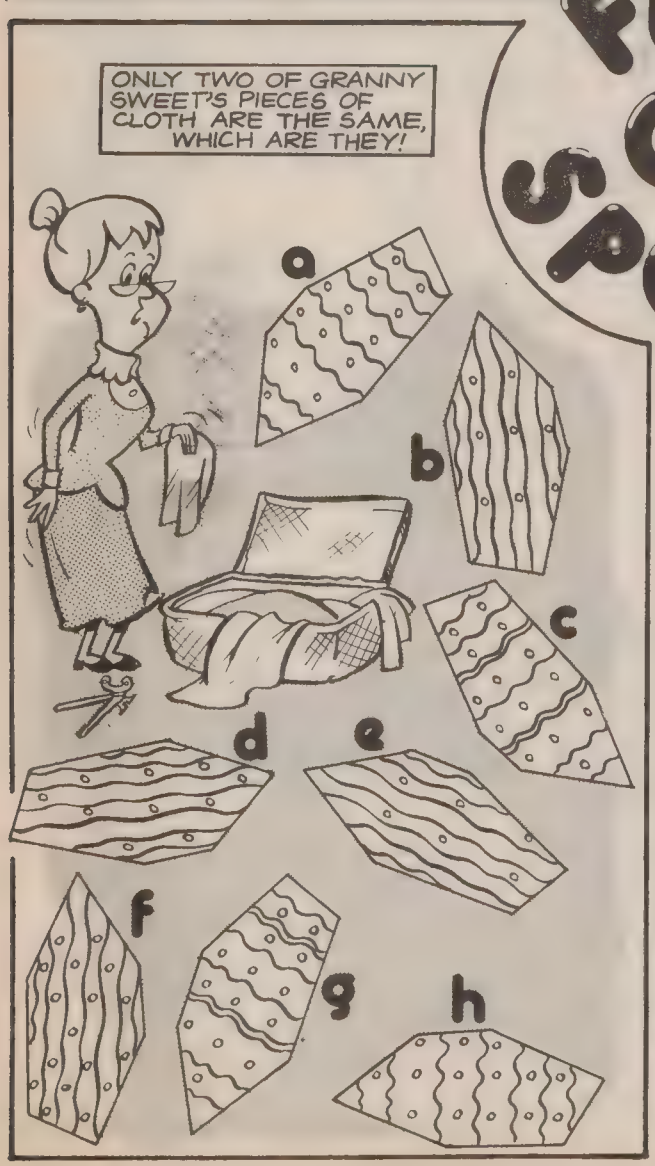




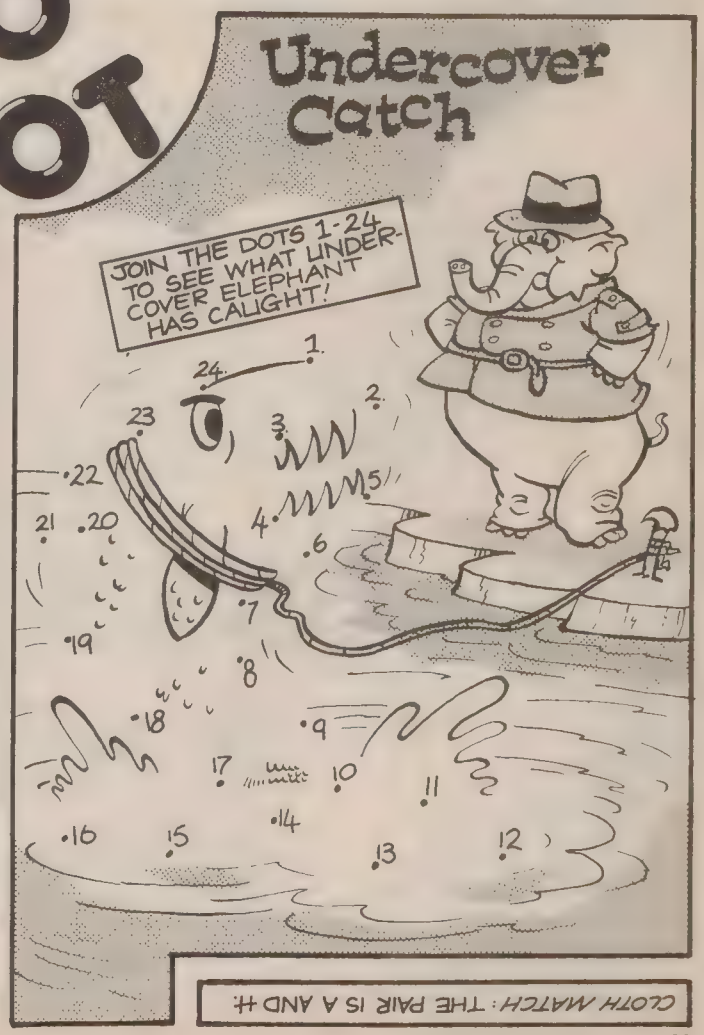
GO FOR NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING INSTALMENT!



FUN O SPOT



Undercover Catch



CLOTH MATCH: THE PAIR IS A AND H

SCOOBY-DOO'S GHOSTLY CLUB HOUSE

competition results

These five lucky winners will each receive a Palitoy *Dial-A-Design* toy!

Maxine Clarke, aged 7, from Sheffield,
Martin Stukins, aged 8, from Donington,
Greg Soder, aged 6, from Graves End,
Barry Griggs, aged 5, from Harrogate,
Jennifer Lowe, aged 6, from Leeds.

Have you written to Scooby yet? Why not! O.K. all you shame-faced-non-letter-writers, get those pens out right now and write to us with your jokes, ideas, drawings and birthday dates (six weeks in advance). **The address is Scooby's Ghostly Club House, Marvel Comics Ltd., Jadwin House, 205/211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5 2JU.**

Dear Scooby-Doo,
Here is a drawing of you when you are happy.
Michelle Whitehead.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

Scott Stewart who will be 8 on June 13th, Michael Spofforth who will be 12 on June 16th, Belated greetings to: David Tweedle who was 6 on June 6th, Trevor Knott who was 7 on June 7th, Paul Gegg who was 9 on June 3rd, Samantha Bradshaw who was 8 on June 8th, Sean Warren who was 10 on June 8th.

THE SCOOBY JOKERS

What is the hardest thing about learning to ride a bike?
The road.
Stephen

What did the big telephone say to the little telephone?
Your too young to be engaged!
Alan Schofield.

Mummy: Eat your spinach dear, it'll put colour in your cheeks.
Son: Who wants green cheeks.
Matthew Clibbens.

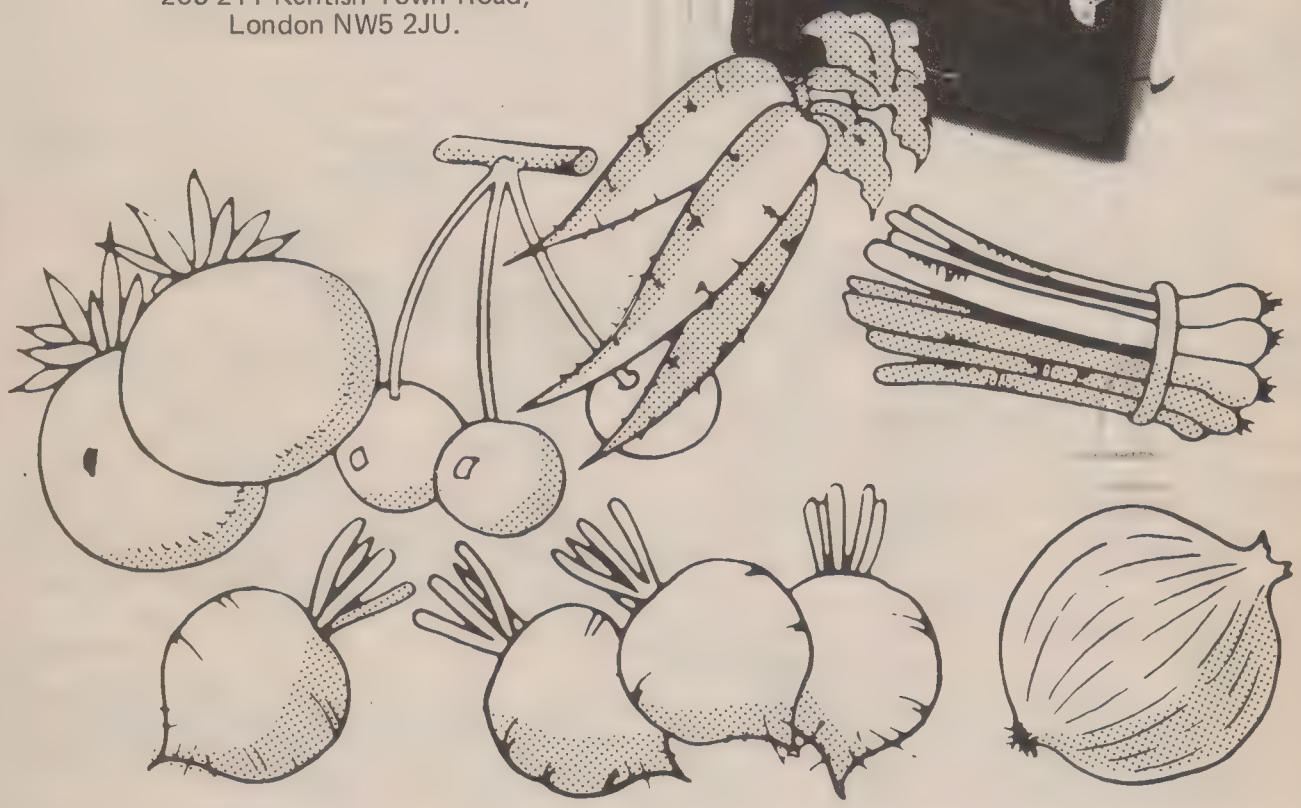
What dog do you find in a ring?
A boxer!
Russell Sandy

SCRAPPY'S TALE
STORY- JENNY O'CONNOR
ART- DAN PHIPPS
IT IS A LITTLE KNOWN FACT THAT I WILL BE THE FIRST PUP IN SPACE. MY TRIP IS TOP SECRET-A LEAK TO THE PRESS WOULD BE FATAL...
... SO THIS STORY IS JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME...
IT ALL STARTED WHEN...
..WE'VE LOST FIVE ASTRONAUTS IN THE LAST YEAR-THEY GO AROUND THAT DARK SIDE OF THE MOON AND THAT'S THE LAST WE SEE OF 'EM.
SOMETHING'S MIGHTY AMISS UP THERE YOUNG PUP...
AND SO...
SCRAPPY-DOO TO MISSION CONTROL. HAVE REACHED THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON...
ZOOM
AM GOING DOWN!
REPEAT... AM GOING DOWN
POOR LITTLE FELLA THAT'S PROBABLY THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF HIM!
SOB
THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON ISN'T ALL ITS CRACKED OUT TO BE -NOT A TREE IN SIGHT -JUST A LOAD OF OLD ROCKS!
HELLO!
A WARM LUNAR WELCOME EARTHLY PUP. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF - I AM THE MAN-IN-THE-MOON.
LOOK HERE MR MAN-IN-THE-MOON. A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE VERY WORRIED. IT'S WRONG OF YOU TO KEEP OUR ASTRONAUTS FROM GOING HOME.
I'M SORRY PUP. SOB I GET SO LONELY UP HERE, IT'S SO DARK AND QUIET. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO WHEN THE ASTRONAUTS GO HOME!
I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA MR MAN-IN-THE MOON.
AND SO..
HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE, SCRAPS SOLVED THE RIDDLE OF THE ASTRONAUTS MISSING SINCE JUNE, THE LITTLE DOG LAUGHED TO SEE SUCH FUN AND CAME HOME WITH THE MAN IN THE MOON!
THE END

SPOT THE ODD ONE OUT AND WIN A KODAK INSTANT CAMERA

Which one of the objects below is the odd one out? Tell us and you could win a Kodak instant picture camera. This instant picture camera brings all the fun and excitement of taking photographs with none of the fuss. Just aim and shoot and your picture emerges automatically. So get out your pens and your thinking caps and write down the name of the odd one out. Then send in your entry form no later than June 23rd, 1982 to:

ODD VEGETABLE,
Scooby-Doo and his T.V. Friends,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5 2JU.



THE ODD ONE OUT IS .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... AGE .....

Rules: No employee of Marvel Comics Ltd or Hanna Barbera may enter the competition. Every entry must be on the original coupon. The editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into.

HANNA-BARBERA'S

THE FLINTSTONES

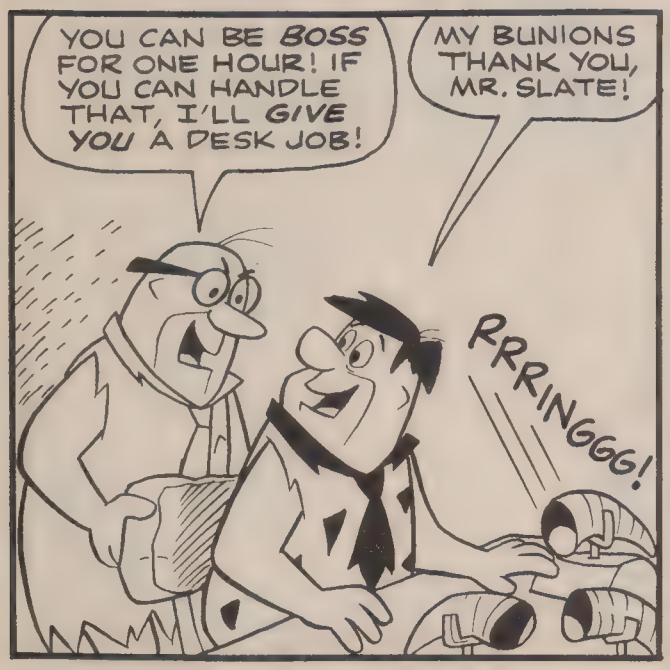
AGONY OF DE FEET

A BALD HEAD?
HE HAS A DESK JOB! HE DOESN'T HAVE TO DO PHYSICAL LABOUR ALL DAY! HE SITS AT A DESK AND GIVES ORDERS!

I'LL BET HE DOESN'T HAVE SORE FEET!
THAT'S IT! IF SLATE CAN DO IT, I CAN DO IT! I'M GOING RIGHT UP THERE TO DEMAND A DESK JOB!

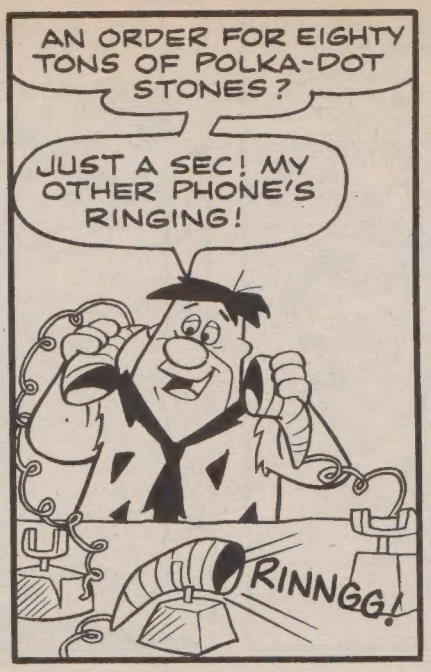
BUT...
...FOR THE EIGHTY-THIRD TIME, FLINSTONE, YOU COULDN'T HANDLE A DESK JOB!
...AND, FOR THE EIGHTY-FOURTH TIME, I SAY I CAN! MR. SLATE, GIVE ME AND MY FEET A BREAK!

YOU THINK MY JOB IS EASY, DO YOU?
WELL, I'M GOING TO LET YOU FIND OUT HOW "EASY" IT IS!

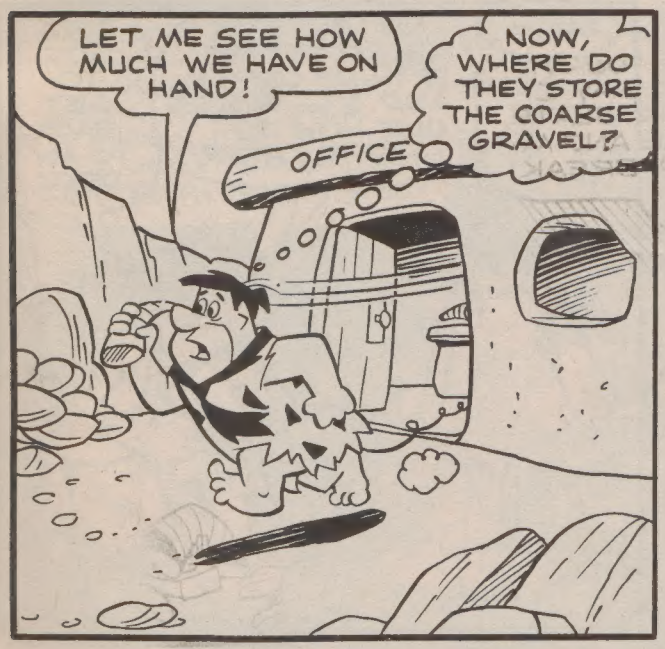

YOU CAN BE BOSS FOR ONE HOUR! IF YOU CAN HANDLE THAT, I'LL GIVE YOU A DESK JOB!
MY BUNIONS THANK YOU, MR. SLATE!
RRRINGGG!

LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE READY TO SAY "UNCLE!"
NOT A CHANCE!
HELLO! ROCK, SAND AND GRAVEL WORKS! FLINTSTONE, HERE! I'M RUNNING THINGS TODAY!

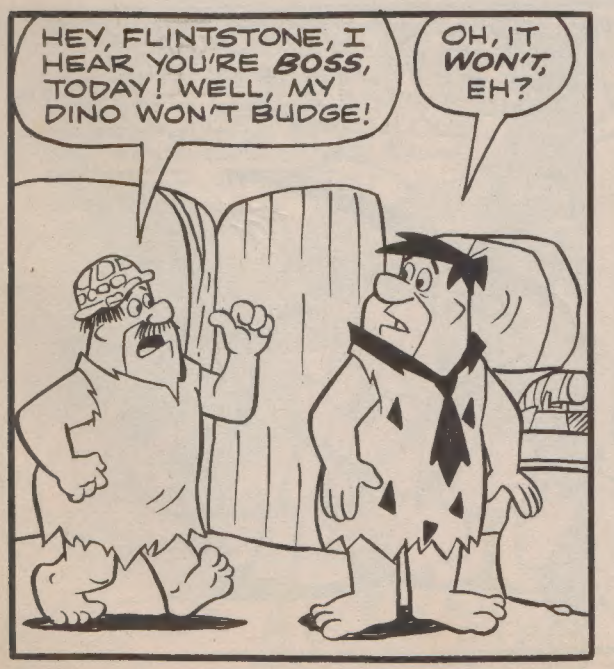
THE SHIPMENT FOR PEBBLE BEACH IS READY AND YOU NEED AUTHORIZATION?
JUST A SECOND— MY OTHER PHONE'S RINGING!
RIINNNG!

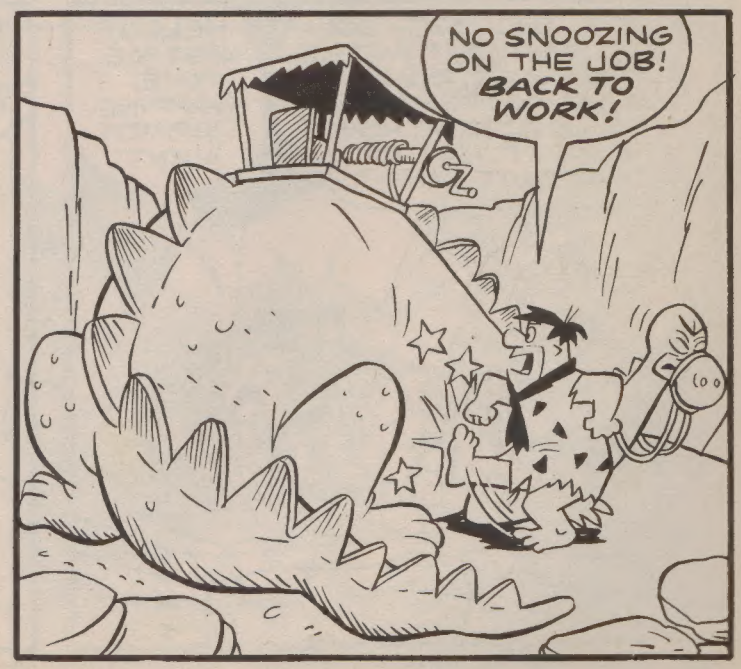

AN ORDER FOR EIGHTY TONS OF POLKA-DOT STONES?
JUST A SEC! MY OTHER PHONE'S RINGING!
RINNGG!

HELLO? HELLO?
JUST A SECOND! I HAVE SOMEONE ON "HOLD!"
YOU WANT *HOW MUCH* GRAVEL?

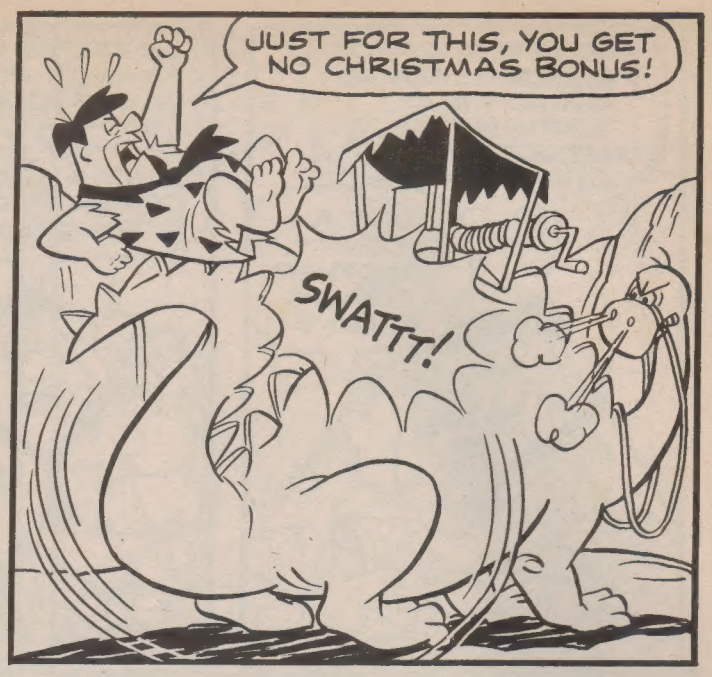

LET ME SEE HOW MUCH WE HAVE ON HAND!
NOW, WHERE DO THEY STORE THE COARSE GRAVEL?
OFFICE

NO PROBLEM! WE HAVE *PLENTY* OF COARSE GRAVEL! WE'LL HAVE THAT SHIPMENT OUT TODAY!
GRAVEL METER
MORE THAN ENOUGH
ENOUGH
MORE THAN PLENTY
PLENTY


HEY, FLINTSTONE, I HEAR YOU'RE *BOSS*, TODAY! WELL, MY DINO WON'T BUDGE!
OH, IT *WON'T*, EH?


NO SNOOZING ON THE JOB! *BACK TO WORK!*

UHH...WHAT I MEANT TO SAY WAS— BACK TO WORK, PLEASE!

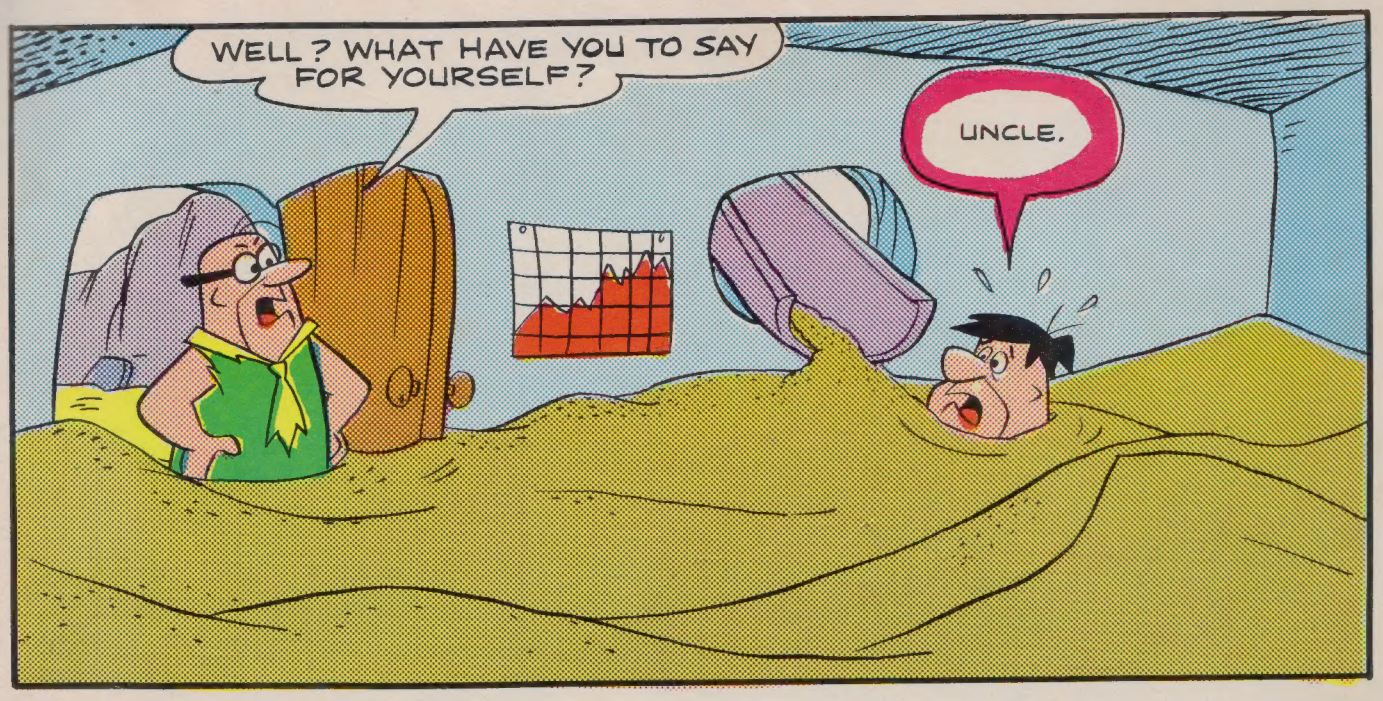

JUST FOR THIS, YOU GET NO CHRISTMAS BONUS!
SWATTT!

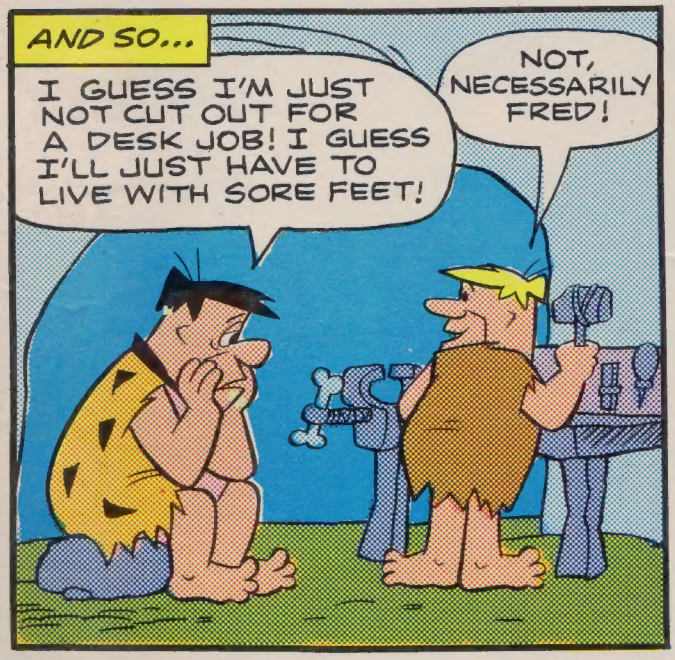
HEY, BOSS—I GOT THAT ORDER FOR ROCK ISLAND ALL READY! HOW DO WE SHIP IT?
PUT IT IN MY OFFICE! I'LL FIGURE IT OUT!

BUT—
NO "BUTS" ABOUT IT! PUT IT IN MY OFFICE AND I'LL FIGURE OUT HOW TO SHIP IT, LATER!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY DESK...

SLATE THOUGHT I'D YELL "UNCLE!" WELL, SLATE WAS WRONG! I'M GOING TO HANDLE THIS JOB! NOW, HOW'S THE BEST WAY TO SHIP THAT SAND?
HELLO? GET ME THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT!

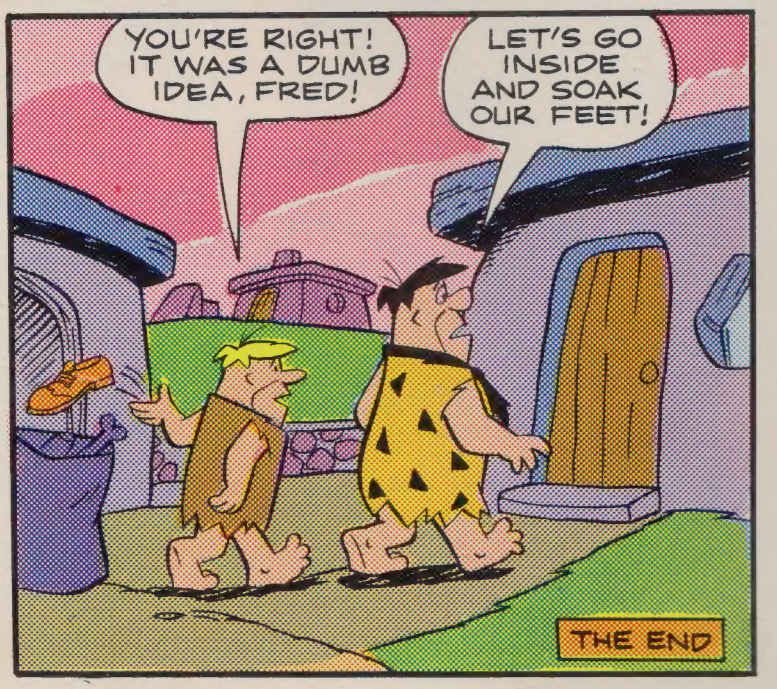
YOU DID WHAT WITH ELEVEN TONS OF SAND?
BUT THE BOSS— I MEAN, MR. FLINTSTONE— HE SAID TO PUT IT IN THE OFFICE!


WELL? WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
UNCLE.


AND SO...
I GUESS I'M JUST NOT CUT OUT FOR A DESK JOB! I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO LIVE WITH SORE FEET!
NOT, NECESSARILY FRED!

MY NEWEST INVENTION... I CALL IT *THE SHOE!*
YOU WEAR THEM ON YOUR FEET AND THEY PROTECT YOUR DELICATE TOOTSIES!

YOU'VE HAD A LOT OF HAREBRAINED IDEAS, BUT THAT'S ABOUT THE MOST RIDICULOUS ONE YOU EVER CAME UP WITH!


YOU'RE RIGHT! IT WAS A DUMB IDEA, FRED!
LET'S GO INSIDE AND SOAK OUR FEET!
THE END

THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO
COMB MAGIC!
HOWLER FROM THE DRAK PACK DOESN'T USE A COMB VERY OFTEN, BUT HE SURE KNOWS SOME GOOD TRICKS WITH ONE!
IS YOUR CAT ELECTRIC?
JUST TURN OUT THE LIGHTS, RUN A COMB THROUGH HIS FUR AND WATCH HIM SPARKLE IN THE DARK!
YOU CAN CHANGE HIS NAME TO SPARKY!
Like to Bend Water?
JUST TURN ON THE TAP, GIVE YOUR HAIR A VERY GOOD COMBING, THEN HOLD THE COMB NEAR THE STREAM OF WATER AND BINGO! IT'LL MOVE OVER! MAGIC!
YOU CAN USE YOUR COMB FOR PICKING UP BITS OF PAPER TOO — JUST COMB YOUR HAIR AND HOLD IT OVER THE PIECES. THEY'LL JUMP TO IT!